MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. IX.—NO. 21. MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1897. $1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

WM. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

LAWRENCE KING,
Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Commissioner for Oaths, &c.
Main Street, - - - Moose Jaw.

T. C. JOHNSTONE,
Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, &c.,
Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

TURNBULL & McCULLOCH.
Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.
A. R. Turnbull, M.D., C.M.
J. W. McCulloch, M.D.

DR. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,
Visits Moose Jaw 29th and 30th of each month.
Regina office open from 18th to 29th of each month.

H. McDOUGALL, Registrar, Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

J. A. MACDONALD,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

W. C. LUSK,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Moose Jaw Studio open the last week of each month.
Newest and Best Styles of Work.

O. B. FYSH,
Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

A Complete Stock of **Watches**

NOW ON HAND.

Ladies' Gold Filled,......$12, $16 and $18.
Gents' Gold Filled,......$12, $16 and $18.

See Our $10 Dust Proof Watch—American Movement, 3-year Guarantee.

We take orders for and make up anything in the line of Gold and Silver Jewelery, Sterling Silver forks, Desert, Table, Tea or Coffee Spoons—any pattern or weight. Special attention paid to Watch, Clock and Jewelery Repairing. Sole agent for Bell Organs and Pianos. Call and see samples.

J. U. MUNNS.

OUR GOODS

....ARE....

"Up to Date," and are in demand as never before.

LOOK AT THE BARGAINS!

Then call and inspect the goods and be convinced.

Fur Collars.

Persian Lamb....$12 to $16.
Beavers.......... 15.
Florida Otter..... 8 " 10.
Nutria........... 5 " 7.
Otter (to order).. 20 " 30.

Overcoats.

..........$18 to $35.

Suits.

Black Worsted....$25 to $40.
Canadian Tweed.. 18 " 25.
Imported Tweed.. 23 " 30.

Pantings.

Large assortment always on hand. Satisfaction guaranteed

W. N. Mitchell.
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

This Week

We are showing a very nice variety of Stamped Linen for Household Decorations...

In all the new doylies, centre pieces, tray cloths, sideboard scarfs, table covers, linen bags, also embroidery silk and wash silks in Corticelli for the working of the same. All at eastern prices. Call and see our range! Just the thing for 'Xmas presents. Also art draperies, Japanese crepons, sofa pillow coverings—a good variety to choose from. Something new in Table Covers: We have just received some choice designs in tapestry table covers with the new colorings. Price from $1.25 to $4.50.

GET A FUR COAT BEFORE THEY ARE ALL PICKED OVER.

Choice Apples by the Box.

Take a look over the above lines and get prices.

Robinson & Hamilton.

N B.—Thursday, Nov. 25th, being Thanksgiving, store will not be open.

Lumber : Yard

....AND....

. PLANING MILL .

All who want to help build up a home manufacturing industry should buy their storm windows and doors from us. We make them cheaper and better than those that are shipped in and put the money for the making in circulation here instead of elsewhere. Don't forget this but buy from us anything you want for house or carriage building.

Boards $16 per M and Upwards.

Please do not ask for Credit—we don't give it.

E. SIMPSON & CO.

P.S.—House to let. Weather strips for sale.

FREE TO EVERY MAN Suffering from the Follies of Youth, Excessive Indulgence, Night Losses, Drains and Emissions; Varicocele, Lost Manhood, small weak parts or any organic weakness, we will send

A FREE TRIAL TREATMENT
Of a remedy that is
Guaranteed to Cure or Cost Nothing.

Victims of swindlers, frauds and quacks; "cured patient" schemes and C.O.D. frauds, do not dispair, but send us full particulars of your case and 10 cents to repay postage, etc., and we will send you absolutely free of charge by return mail securely sealed, a remedy which if used as directed will make a new man of you.

$5.00 for a Cure—No Cure no Pay.

Address **N. S. M. COMPANY**
Lock Box 329. Picton, On

WASHORN'S GUIDE & POCKET DIRECTORY TO ... 50c ...

LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

THE MEMBERS TAKE A THANKSGIVING HOLIDAY.

A Delegation of Assemblymen Wait on the Minister of the Interior—The Liquor License Bill and Election Law in Committee—Dr. Brett and Vital Statistics.

THURSDAY, Nov. 18.

Mr. D. Mowat (South Regina) asked: Is the Government satisfied with the increase of subsidy granted to the North-West last session of the Dominion Parliament? 2. Is it their intention to make another official excursion to Ottawa soon to press for such? 3. It so would the Government at Regina be run by officials or members of the Government?

Premier Haultain says that to the first question he answers, No. In regard to question No. 2, it was not in a proper form to be answered. There has been no official excursions of the kind, and therefore there cannot be another such excursion; but if it be found necessary for such an excursion, to use the word in the question, one would be made. As to question No. 3, very much the same remarks applied. It was not a question that could be properly put. Beyond that, it was a question which insinuated that the Government might do that which it could not legally do, viz, delegate its functions to somebody else.

Dr. Brett moved that the order for the third reading of the Vital Statistics Bill be discharged and the Bill re-committeed, as he wished to introduce an important amendment to the effect that the divisional registrar should keep a record as provided in the old ordinance, and should be furnished with books for that purpose.

Mr. Bannerman seconded the motion.

Mr J. H. Ross said that if the hon. member had been in his place during the past week or ten days he would not have found it necessary to ask that the Bill be re committeed. Dr. Brett had taken some interest in the Bill, and he did not take issue with him altogether in the course he had adopted; but the Bill had received its second reading and the question raised by the hon. member was thoroughly explained at that time.

Dr. Brett's motion was negatived, and the bill was read the third time and passed.

The House then went into committee on the Liquor License Bill.

Mr. D. H. McDonald (Fort Qu' Appelle) proposed that the hour for closing at night should be ten o'clock instead of half past eleven. He thought it would be a great improvement if all those licensed places were closed at ten o'clock instead of half past eleven, and so enable people to get home early at night. The said places had to close at seven o'clock Saturdays and he thought it would be well to still further limit the time during the week.

Premier Haultain could not see any reason for changing the hour. If there were abuses they would take place just as easy after ten as after eleven o'clock. Unless the House looked upon the motion as a block to the sale of liquor he could not see a reason for the motion and that was not the view he took of their license legislation. They charged these licensees pretty heavily for their licenses, and they ought to allow them to keep open such a time as enabled them to carry on their business.

Mr. Eakin (Saltcoats) objected to eleven o'clock. People went into the hotel bars at night and became noisy. It was disturbing the peace. He did not see why they should not be shut down.

Mr. J. Bannerman (East Calgary) said the hon. members argument did not go far enough. How about drinking in rooms? He had heard as much noise coming from rooms as from bar rooms.

Mr. Agnew (Prince Albert) could not see the wisdom of closing at seven o'clock on Saturday night. It was the only night mechanics could get out for the evening. He thought they should keep open on Saturdays to nine o'clock and then perhaps they might close other nights at ten o'clock.

The committee then voted and the amendment was lost 9 to 12 and the section was agreed to.

Some other sections were also agreed to when progress was reported and

The House adjourned.

FRIDAY, Nov. 19th.

Mr. Mowat give notice for a Return showing the dates of departure to and return from Ottawa on official business of members of the Executive in 1892 and 1896 inclusive, and the cost thereof.

Dr. Brett, having obtained leave to propose a motion without notice, moved that a delegation be appointed to wait upon the Minister of the Interior to urge upon him the resolution adopted by the House on the 11th inst. in favor of an all Canadian route to the Yukon from Edmonton. Mr. F. Tims seconded the motion. The resolution was then agreed to and the following members were appointed the delegation: Messrs. Haultain, Ross, Clinkskill, McCauley, Neff, Agnew, Bannerman and the mover and seconder.

The Bill respecting the Public Service of the Territories was read a third time and passed.

The House then went into committee on the Bill to amend the law relating to Elections.

On Section 47

Mr. Clinkskill suggested that the swearing in of an interpreter should occur once only during the day instead of in reference to each voter.

Premier Haultain said that would entail an alteration in the form of oath, and proposed that the section should stand over until he considered whether the suggestion could be acted upon.

Mr. Clinkskill further pointed out that it should be clearly stated whether the deputy returning officec was obliged to speak to the voter in English or not. He had known a deputy returning officer show partiality by addressing a voter in a language other than English.

It was decided that the section stand over.

Section 48

Mr. Clinkskill suggested that the voter need not mark his ballot with an X but that any mark whatever would be sufficient.

Mr. Hilliard Mitchell was afraid that the course proposed would lead to irregularities. The X was a simple mark which even and illiterate voter could make.

Mr. Haultain also pointed out that even if an X was not distinctly made yet the present law would allow the vote, provided the mark was not obviously intended to defeat the secrecy of the ballot.

The section was agreed to.

Mr. Clinkskill asked what was the definition of "time" in the Bill as regarded the opening and closing of the pool.

Mr. Haultain replied that a section would be introduced later on stating that "time" in the Ordinance meant "Standard time."

Mr. Clinkskill asked if a man mark his ballot on the outside of the paper ought the deputy returning officer draw his attention thereto and supply him with another ballot to vote again.

Mr Haultain suggested that to avoid the difficulty a sub-section could be added to the effect that the deputy returning officer should not receive a ballot paper marked in the way described but give the voter another ballot paper.

The section was held over to await such amendment.

Mr. D. Mowat proposed a section to the effect that no candidate or any person in his behalf shall either solicit ask or canvas either orally or by writ, ten or printed document any voter or voters to vote for him under penalty of voiding the election, the section not to apply to public meetings regularly called and at which not less than ten persons are present. The hon. member said he introduced the question to ascertain the feeling of the House. He need not point out the humiliating position a candidate was in, begging and praying persons to vote for him. Nearly everyone in the House was familiar with that process, and it was one all candidates would like to be rid of. If the section became law it would do away with a great deal of feeling and undue influence. The effect the Government in power would have against a candidate who was opposing them would be done away with. In connection with the proposal he would say that it almost included compulsory voting, but he did not think it called for it, and therefore he had not included compulsory voting in his proposal, but if necessary of course that could be done. He was not aware if any other country had such a law, but that did not matter, the North West would have a crowning climax by passing such a law.

Mr. Jas. Clinkskill said a difficulty ahead at the very outset was to prevent an opponent canvassing for a candidate so as to void the election. There was much in the proposal he liked, however, and he suggested the matter be held over for consideration.

Dr. Patrick (Yorkton) said it would certainly be an advantage to be elected while sitting at home, without going out. They might put the candidates in a pen and keep them there on exhibition. (Laughter.)

It was decided to hold over the section. Some other sections were agreed to, when progress was reported.

The House adjourned.

MONDAY, Nov. 22.

Mr. Eakin presented report of the special committee appointed to consider a manner of dealing with the question of securing extensions of the Manitoba and North-Western and North-West Central railways. The report was taken as read and ordered to be committed to committee of the whole on Wednesday.

Dr. Brett presented report from the committee appointed to confer with Hon. Mr. Sifton on the question of an all Canadian route to Yukon via Edmonton. The report stated that:—"An interview was held and the matter pressed by different members of the Committee. Mr. Sifton replied that he recognized the importance of such a route and would instruct Mr. J. M. Arthur, one of their best surveyors, to investigate as soon as possible the feasibility of the route and report to him; and if the report be favorable, would do his best to have the route opened up."

Mr. Mowat, seconded by Mr. Maloney, moved, That an order of the House do issue for a Return showing the dates any Member of the Executive Committee left Regina for Ottawa on official business and date of return during the years 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896; also showing the expenses incurred each year.

Mr. Ross places on the Table a Return respecting the two well borers charged to the district of Prince Albert West, one of which had been missing. Mr. Ross said it was his pleasure to announce that the lost borer had been found. The hon. Member for Wolseley had given the information that there was in his district a borer with which the district had never been charged. The hon. Minister stated that this borer had been purchased in 1894 95, **before he had been in office, and he had been obliged to depend on fyles** and documents for information in regard to it.

In committee on the Liquor License Bill:

Mr. Clinkskill suggested that forfeited liquor, instead of being destroyed as provided, might be sold and the **proceeds given to hospitals. He promised to draft an amendment in this line.**

Mr. Haultain suggested a better definition of the druggists' exceptions. At present druggists may sell up to six ounces strictly for medicinal purposes without medical certificate. He thought they should enforce the medical certificate in all cases.

Dr. Patrick said they might and should make certain exceptions in regard to certain kinds of alcohol and spirits which were used for mechanical purposes, and for which a man would not care to be obliged to get a certificate **from his doctor.**

Mr. Haultain said the medical men of the Assembly might prepare a proviso covering these necessary exceptions.

On the Interdiction clauses, Messrs. Eakin and Dill objected to the change making the interdiction of any person a public trial before a justice, before whom the party could make defence. They contended that such change would make the interdiction clause inoperative.

Mr. Haultain pointed out that there was a second provision whereby near relatives could procure interdiction through the inspector without formal proceeding. He said there was doubt whether the old provision of private procedure by the justice would stand the test of law.

Mr. Dill then pointed out that the provision for near relatives referred only to minors. He proposed an amendment to cover all drunkards whether minors or adults. Dr. Brett supported. The amendment was adopted without division.

Dr. Patrick moved to empower inspectors to interdict on their own initiative.

Mr. Clinkskill pointed out that inspectors had power to go before a justice and procure interdiction.

Mr. Haultain said the inspectors were paid officials and should have no delicacy about taking public action.

It was agreed to have an amendment prepared to provide penalty for an interdicted person who procures liquor from the out side.

Dr. Brett wanted the interdicted person when brought to book for getting liquor, to be obliged to give evidence and tell from whom and where he got his liquor.

Mr. Haultain said he agreed with the idea, but when such person give such evidence he necessarily freed himself from penalty, because they could compel no person to give evidence which would incriminate himself.

(Continued on page 8.)

THE FIRE BY-LAW

Not Being Duly Observed the Town Council Take Steps to Enforce It.

The regular weekly meeting of the Town Council was held in the Council chamber on Monday evening last. Mayor Bogue presided and there were present Councillors Herrler, Emerson, Hannah and Grayson.

According to instructions received at the last regular meeting of the Council the Fire, Water and Light Committee reported that they had examined the chimneys in the fire limits and found that the chimneys of a building on Main street belonging to Octavius Field and occupied by Mrs. Wallace, are contrary to by-law, and also the chimney on the building owned by M. J. MacLeod and occupied by H. W. Carter. The committee also reported that the buildings in Block 124, belonging to Mrs. McCaskill and J. H. Kern, were moved there since the passing of the fire limit by law, and also the building erected by Mr. McBride, and occupied by H. W. Carter, was contrary to by law, and as far as the committee could ascertain, permission was only given to Mr. McBride to erect the building as a temporary shelter until he built his solid brick block. A stable belonging to I. M. Chalmers in rear of store was also built contrary to fire limit by law. The Committee also reported that Mr. C. A. Gass was erecting a building on Main street without submitting a plan to the Council. The report went on to say: "As the time is past for building operations and this Council intending to remedy the neglects of former Councils, steps should have been taken at the proper time. We therefore recommend that the Inspector stop all further improvements on said buildings, and that the Clerk draw a memorium in accordance with this report and hand the same with this report to the Council of 1898."

Councillors Herrler and Emerson moved that the report be received and adopted.

Councillors Hannah and Grayson moved in amendment that the report be received.

On the amendment being put to the Council it was declared carried and the original motion wrs therefore lost.

On motion by Councillors Hannah and Grayson the report was amended as follows:

That the town inspector notify O. Field to build or erect chimneys conforming to the fire limit by-law; M.J. MacLeod to remove out of the fire limits the provisional building erected by M. McBride; and also I. M. Chalmers that the stable in rear of store is contrary to fire by-lay and must be made to conform thereto, said improvements to be made before May 15, 1898. And further request Minnie Kern to furnish the B. of W. with a plan of the building now an lots 39 and 40 in block 124 at the next regular meeting of Council; and also request (in writing) Mr. Gass to furnish the B. of W. with a plan of the building now being erected by him before proceeding any further with the work.

Mrs. Forget, president of the Canadian Council of Women, Regina, wrote regarding female idiots or semi embeciles.

A communication was received from the Treasurer in regard to the complaint of Mr. O. B. Fysh re the town hall. On motion by Coun. Grayson, seconded by Coun. Herrler, the Clerk was instructed to forward the communication to Mr. Fysh for his perusal. It would appear that the hall had not been properly hired by Mr. Fysh in sufficient time to have hall properly heated, but every effort was made to have it comfortable as soon as a proper order was given to the Inspector to oped and heat the same.

On motion by Councillors Hannah and Grayson the Clerk was instructed to write the Deputy Minister of Inland Revenue giving him details of correspondence to the Asst. Inspector of Weights and Measures requesting him to inspect the municipal scales which were erected over a year ago, and informing him that, if inspection of scales is made annually, this scale has been in use over a year without being inspected, and that it would appear from a letter received from the Assistant Inspector that no inspectien would be made until March next, and that the Council is desirous of having the scales inspected within a short time.

Councillor Hannah was permitted to introduce his by-law prohibiting the obstruction of streets in the municipality, and the same was read a first time.

LONG JAKE'S TRIP HOME.

The widow looked up from her needle-work in surprise, as well she might. "How do you mean?" asked she, not without apprehension.

"These here ranges.—I'm going to save 'em."

"Yes?"—in a tone indicating interest.

"Yes."—in one betraying exhaustion of topic.

"And where do you go then?"

"Ha!" with unexpected relief, and surprise that he should have forgotten what was indeed his point—"home to England."

Mrs. Truscott dropped her work on her lap and looked swiftly up at the speaker. And for a single moment—in spite of her thin worn cheeks, in spite of the lines that had come ten years before their time—for that one moment the parted lips, the wide-open blue eyes, the sudden flash of strong interest, lit up the woman's face into beauty. The next, the blue eyes filled with tears, the chin dropped, the cheeks went paler than before, and a broken voice repeated in a wondering whisper: "Home to England!"

"Yes," said Long Jake softly, "home for a trip."

But he had no sooner uttered the words than he jumped up clumsily without a word of warning and stepped hastily out of the veranda. Almost instantaneously, Mrs. Truscott heard shrill exclamation, followed by a volley of angry words.

"Why, whatever is it? Ah, dear, dear, dear!" she cried, rushing out, with something akin to a fresh pang in her heart.

"It's only this, ma'am," he cried, savagely, throwing out a dramatic arm in the direction of a dark little figure that was racing rapidly down the broad bush high road towards the other houses; "that there little snake has been a-hiding behind this here picket fence, and a-listening to every word you and me has been a-saying. Confound her!"

The widow turned, and, though the evening gloom was settling rapidly, it needed but a glance to assure her that yonder skeltering imp was the one human creature in the township in whom she took any sort of interest—little Martha Byrne, whom she had even attempted to teach to read. The hot blood mounted to the woman's faded face. She faced about. But Long Jake was gone. Growing momently fainter, his mare's rhythmical canter was borne to Mrs. Truscott's ears as the strokes rang out from the flint-strewn track. The widow sighed deeply. Every breath she drew was a sigh; but this one came with new force from a new pain, or rather, from an ever-present pain re-awakened.

"Poor thing!" said Jake aloud, as the mare dropped into a walk at the foot of the steep winding track over Razorback. "No signs of business as I could see. Why, the place was never fairly started. Poor thing."

Nearly an hour later, he put the mare into a canter at the top of the long gentle slope that stretched, through miles of timber, right down to the hut, and then he was thinking of that look of Mrs. Truscott's when he spoke the word "Home." Ay, she'd go home, too, fast enough, if she had the money," thought Jake.

With the quickened stride of the mare, the rider's thoughts, too, came the quicker. At first he made no effort to check them; but presently he found himself spurring on the mare in order to leave them far behind. The grotesquely-twisted gums fled by on either hand, bowing mockingly in the evening breeze as he passed; then the round moon shot up and pointed the round moon shop up and painted the narrow track an ashy gray, and threw into merciless relief, among a world of phantoms, one solitary mortal flying from a Thought. But the Thought was not to be run away from. It twined its tendrils about the man's mind, and grew and grew until he became hardly conscious of the trees rushing by; the long gray track reeling out beneath, the scent of the eucalyptus forest tingling in his nostrils. Suddenly a peal of harsh grating laughter broke upon the silence. The rider instinctively pulled up. The hoarse diabolical peal was repeated; but this time it was echoed by a low chuckle from Long Jake. He had lived in the bush more years than he could count, yet here, forsooth, he was startled by the bushman's familiar, the laughing-jackass! The momentary sensation, however, had an immediate effect; Long Jake shook himself together and rode slowly and soberly onward. Not that the Thought was expelled; it was allowed to remain, but on a different footing; for now it was no longer resisted, but willingly, coolly, discriminately entertained.

Before starting on the rounds of his paddocks next morning, Long Jake made a calculation with the butt-end of his stock-whip on the sandy soil outside the hut door. When the sum was worked out, he stamped out the figures, as if ashamed. Yet he had merely satisfied himself that in three months' time his gross earnings would amount to pretty nearly fifty pounds. "And on that," said Long Jake slowly, "and what the mare brings, we might manage it."

The spring months that followed were trying ones to Long Jake. He never went near King-parrot Flat. One or two trips he made over to Wattletown, in order to negotiate for the sale of the mare with a storekeeper there, which ended in a bargain being struck that the mare should be delivered and paid for by Christmas at the latest; but on these occasions Wattletown observed that the man from Razorback conducted himself very meanly, and that the little money he did spend was in hard cash. In point of fact he made it his first business to cash a small cheque at the bank on entering the township. Then, of course there was the inevitable visits to the home station. But only two circumstances happened really to break the monotony of life, which, after years and years of it, became actively insupportable to Long Jake's temperament for the first time. The first of these was a visit from handsome John Byrne, who slept at the hut on his way to the home station, where—so he said—he had business with Mr. Noble; though, in fact—which he omitted to add—he paid Jake the compliment of travelling many miles out of his way in order to see him, since he came straight from the lair of a lynx-eyed congenial spirit at Wattletown, and not from the grog-shanty on the Flat. The visitor, however, was too welcome for Long Jake to consider the visit mysterious; and as for sinister glances and cunning questions, Jake neither saw the first, nor was he even aware that the second had been put—and answered.

The other circumstance was this one day he found lying in the station store an envelope addressed to "The Boundary-man on Razorback." It contained a few lines from Mrs. Truscott, begging Jake to call at her store before his departure for England, provided he should consent to be the bearer of a message and a trifle or two besides. He spelt through the note with difficulty, then laboriously indited a reply and dropped it into the mail-bag. In his note a day in December was mentioned on which he would without fail present himself at Mrs. Truscott's service. After that, with a feeling of satisfaction quite new to him, he inquired for the boss. Mr. Noble, who had already heard with amusement of Jake's projected trip home, was not surprised to hear now that he intended coming in for his cheque about the middle of December. Jake, however, promised to stay until a new boundary-rider should be sent out to the hut, which, it was in turn promised, should be done a day or two before that on which he wished expressly to leave.

As December drew gradually nearer, he grew daily wearier of his daily work. He became restlessly impatient; and his nights were broken by vivid, disturbing dreams. As a rule these dreams bore him back across seas of time and the world to a peaceful little hamlet in Somersetshire. But they invariably ended by the distant and indistinct image of the English village fading before the strong, convincing presentment of King-parrot Flat; or the two places would be fused fantastically together, as is the way with dream-locality.

When at length the great day dawned, Jake set out for the station at sunrise, riding the mare, and carrying all his personal belongings in the swag strapped across the saddle. At the station Jake received his breakfast and his check; the latter—the account coming to a few pounds under fifty—being written for the round sum, thanks to a graceful bonus from the boss. Thus emancipated, Jake rode on to Wattletown with a heart of air, leading a station horse which Noble lent him for the completion of his roundabout journey to King-parrot Flat. At Wattletown the mare was sold, according to previous arrangement, for twenty pounds down in cash. The cheque was also cashed—all gold; so that when Jake rode away from that prosperous settlement at four in the afternoon, he had seventy sovereigns in the leather pouch on his belt, which was imprudent, in spite of his modest conviction that not a soul was concerned—and therefore, he argued, not a soul could be acquainted—with the movements of so obscure an individual as Long Jake.

After an hour's easy riding Jake was once more on thoroughly familiar ground; for half-way between the Flat and his old hut that track was joined by one from Wattletown. Never had this man's spirits been so high before, never had the somber tints of the bush seemed so warm and gay in the glinting sunlight. The gray rough track had never bounded so lightly from the heels of the good old mare; though surely this heavy pony hack was not a patch upon her for speed and lightness. The excitement that had entered his spirit during the last months had given new life and animation to a narrow, silent, well-nigh animal existence. He was no longer the thing that repeatedly, for days, lay helpless at Byrne's bar, and returned to the hut he called home without a pang, without a regret, without a hope. And here it was, in these endless cloisters of smooth, round trunks, that the Thought had come to him, which had worked all this wondrous change—the Thought that was now at last to be put to the test, whether it was wise, or unwise, good or evil.

"Ha, ha! Ha, ha!"

Ah, that could startle him then, but not now! Long Jake turned round in the saddle to look at the queer clumsy bird— surely a bird of good omen. But he did not slacken his steady canter.

"Ha, ha, ha!"

This time the laugh did not come from behind. Jake turned sharply. Directly in the track sat a tall, motionless, masked figure on horseback; and a voice that Jake thought he recognized cried: "Bale up!"

Bale up,—the seventy sovereigns Jake's heart quailed and sickened for a moment. The long barrel of a revolver covered him, and glittered in the sunlight. Must he be robbed in broad daylight? With a wild cry of rage and despair he buried his spurs in the sides of his heavy mount and dashed straight at the highwayman, leaning forward with his face on the horse's mane. The robber, being less heavily mounted, backed a pace; and as Long Jake came on, unarmed and reckless, took deliberate aim at the chest of the charging horse. A firm quick touch on the reins caused the heavy brute to swerve; and with a loud ring the bullet struck the near stirrup-iron, thence burying itself in the heel of Jake's boot. The frightened animal thundered on; and in an instant they were past, nearly bringing the smaller horse to earth in their rush. A quick succession of shots and an even louder volley of curses filled the air; Long Jake felt a stinging, burning blow between the shoulder-blades; his brain sickened and his body reeled in the saddle!

Just as the fiery sun began to dip behind the range, Mrs. Truscott heard a furious clatter of hoofs outside. She rose hastily and ran out. So did Martha Byrne, whom the widow had tried in vain to get rid of all the afternoon. Staggering through the little wicket-gate was a strange figure, all dust and sweat and blood, and the ashiest face man ever reeled under. He made his way unsteadily up to the veranda, where he sank down with a deep sobbing sigh; and his head would have fallen back upon the boards had not the widow caught his shoulders and supported him. His breath came thick and fast, his eyes seemed closing; yet his fingers fumbled feebly until they had unfastened a leather pouch from his belt. And then his hands were powerless to lift it.

The stricken man looked dumbly upward at the woman; he could just raise a trembling pointing hand to her, then drop it significantly on the pouch. His wan lips moved, and from between them came the faint word: "Home."

Little Martha had for once used her long thin legs to some purpose. After one quick, intelligent glance at the pallid face of Long Jake she had rushed like the wind to her father's shanty; and now she was returning, almost as swiftly, with a posse of its choice spirits. John Byrne was absent, and mysteriously absent, from the township; but foremost among them was Surgeon-major Wagstaff, carrying his instrument case, and a vastly augmented pomposity of bearing, and devoutly hoping that, whoever the fellow was, he would live long enough to give him, Wagstaff, a show of getting his hand in once more. Jack Rogers was there, too, and Paddy Welch, and one or two others. As they came up to the end of the store they could see right along the raised veranda. With the carmine glare of the setting sun behind them, the two figures that met their gaze seemed of carved ebony, both were so black and so rigid.

As one man, the little party slackened its pace; Paddy Welch doffed his felt wideawake, and the others did the same; then they moved forward very, very slowly and Jack Rogers said, just above his breath, but, somehow, more gruffly than he intended to say it: "He's gone home square enough, now, boys, and for good."

Yet darkness fell over King-parrot Flat, and the boys still lingered outside the widow Truscott's store. For the Surgeon-major said there was still the ghost of a chance; and the Surgeon-major was sober and on his mettle, and ought to have known, even if he didn't.

That day week they ran John Byrne to earth in the ranges. They dragged him back to the Flat, and would have lynched him in sight of his own bar, but for one circumstance. The ink was scarcely dry on an official bulletin nailed to the door of the now flourishing opposition shanty which set forth that the patient was at last definitely out of danger. And they found its author, the gallant and skilful Surgeon-major, already gloriously drunk after his week of enforced sobriety by the sick man's bed.

So Mr. John Byrne, amateur bush-ranger, was taken over to Wattletown and handed over, quite nicely, to the police.

Thanks to a woman's nursing and a Surgeon-major's experience, Long Jake pulled through. Just when the days began to shorten, and camping on Razorback became mean work, the shutters were put up at the new store. A week later, Long Jake's trip home began. But Jack Rogers turned out quite right after all; the trip was confessedly "for good." Nor was it made alone.

The End.

A LOVE LETTER.

He hurried up to the office as soon as he entered the hotel, and without waiting to register, inquired eagerly: "Any letters for me?"

The clerk sorted out a package with a negligent attention that comes with practice, then flipped one—a very small one—on the counter. The traveling man took it with a curious smile. He smiled more as he read it. Then, obvious of the other travelers who jostled him, he laid it gently against his lips and actually kissed it. A loud laugh startled him.

"Now, look here, old fellow," said a loud voice, "that won't do, you know. Too spoony for anything.

Said the traveling man, "The letter is from my best girl.

The admission was so unexpected that "It's no use, you've got to read it to us," said one of them. "We want to know all about your best girl."

"So you shall," said the one addressed, with great coolness. "I'll give you the letter and you can read it for yourselves."

"I guess not," said one who had been the loudest in demanding it; "we like to chaff a little, but we hope we are gentlemen."

"But I insist upon it," was the answer, "there is nothing to be ashamed of, except the spelling; that's a little shaky, I'll admit; but she won't care in the least. Read it, Hardy, and judge for yourself."

Thus urged, Hardy took the letter shamefacedly enough and read it. First he laughed, then swallowed suspiciously, and as he finished, threw it upon the table and again rubbed the back of his hand against his eyes, as if troubled with dimness of vision.

"Pshaw! if I had a love letter like that,"—and then was silent.

"Fair play!" cried one of the others with an uneasy laugh.

"I'll read it to you, boys," said their friend, "and I think that you'll agree with me that it's a model love letter."

"'Mi oween dear papa,

"I sa mi Prairs every nite and wen I kiss your Picshure I ask God to bless you. good bi Papa yure best gurl."

STOVES AND RANGES USED AT SEA

Contrivances to Keep Oven Doors Shut and Things from Sliding Off the Top.

Stoves and ranges used at sea have two peculiarities. One is that the doors are made to turn down and not to swing, and have fastenings to hold them securely when they are shut, so that they can't possibly fly open. The other peculiarity is in the rack top. It is elevated four or five inches and runs around the edge of the stove to keep the pots and kettles from sliding off.

Some stoves and ranges used afloat are also provided with cross rods which run from the fixed rod at the back of the stove to the rod in front across the top of the pots and kettles and hold them down and keep them from shifting. They are used in very heavy weather, or when the ship is rolling. For some reason these cross rods are more used on British than they are on American ships.

When a vessel is in port the front rail of the rack is usually taken out, and then the cook has an easy access to the stove as he would have with a stove ashore.

England's missionary societies expended last year £1,387,665 on foreign missions. That sum has not made very many converts, but it might have saved the lives of a million starving Hindus.

Home Gardening.

PLANT DIET.

Some one has thus originally described the menu which must be prepared were one to invite a green plant to dinner; "the soup would be represented by water, the fish by minerals, the joint by carbonic acid gas and the dessert by ammonia."

Plants which contain no chlorophyll, as the green color of plants is called, as, for instance, mushrooms, have quite a different diet; they feed on water, oxygen, minerals and animal matter.

These are curious differences between the green and the non-green plants. The green plants get their food from the soil and air, and from these lifeless matters build up their own living structure.

The non-green plants will grow only where there is plenty of animal matter in a state of decay. They inhale oxygen as if they were animals, while the green plants inhaling carbonic acid gas, which is composed of oxygen and carbon, exhale the oxygen and retain the carbon for food. In the dark, green plants behave like non-green plants, and absorb oxygen and give off carbonic acid.

There are a number of exceptions, also, to the rule that green plants do not take living food. The parasitic mistletoe, though it has green leaves and could obtain carbon food from the air, yet drinks the sap of the oak or appletree on which it grows.

The Venus fly-trap, the pitcher plant and the butterworts capture insects by an ingenious arrangement of their leaves, and digest the meal thus secured.

It is these variations from a general rule which prevents the animal kingdoms being separated from the plant kingdom by habits of feeding.

The mushroom prevents the distinction that plants do not, like animals, inhale oxygen. These insect-feeding plants bar the way to such a distinction as that plants feed only on inorganic matter.

TO PACK CUT FLOWERS.

When flowers are to be sent any distance by rail, they must be packed very securely in order to ensure freshness when they arrive. They are often sent a long distance on an order for weddings or funerals, being packed at the florist's with great care for transportation.

Light wooden boxes from two to six inches deep are much better than pasteboard boxes, which crush and lose their shape from the moisture inside, if they are not carefully handled.

Place a layer of sheet-wadding in the bottom of the box, cutting it to fit nicely at the corners. Now lay a sheet of waxed paper over the wadding, cutting it to line the four sides of the box.

If roses are to be sent, select firm half-opened buds rather than the full-blown ones, using a like precaution in selecting other flowers. Let them stand in water before packing, until the stems have taken up all the water possible.

Now lay them in smooth, even rows, on the waxed paper, placing them so that the stems of the upper row will meet the blossoms of the lower row, and continue packing until the box is filled. Then lay another piece of waxed paper over the top of the flowers, and above that another sheet of the wadding.

If there are not sufficient flowers to fill the box, pack in sufficient wadding above the top layer to do so, as it is of the utmost importance that the box be packed full.

If the above directions are carefully followed, flowers thus packed can be sent many miles and arrive in good condition at their journey's end, as the moisture which they have absorbed in their stems will keep them fresh, and they will not wilt as they would if exposed to the air.

PAMPAS GRASS.

The cultivation of pampas grass is one of the small but interesting industries of California. August and September are the months in which the crops of plumes is gathered for distribution over the Eastern States of America and for export.

Probably not much more than a hundred acres is devoted to this grass in the whole of California, but each plant bears some thirty or forty plums, and there are about 300 plants on an acre, so it is very evident that the total number of these ornaments is very large.

One of the largest producers has twenty acres of pampas grass on a ranch two miles from the little Quaker town of Whittier.

If there are no old plants the seed is sown during the rainy season in January and February in rows twelve feet apart, and carefully tended until the feathery fronds have attained their glory.

As soon as this happens, the plumes which often grow to a height of twelve or fourteen feet, are cut by hand and the green leaves striped off. They are then laid out to dry in the sun for three days to take the sap out of the stem. After this they are collected and tied up into bundles of fifty, to be sent to the dealers. Five cents is a common price for a plume. Sometimes they are dyed red, violet, green or yellow before they fgo to the market.

PALMS.

The best earth to grow palms in consists of one-third of good sod ground and two-thirds of sandy soil. Great care has to be taken to provide for the draining of the pots, as retained moisture will render the earth sour and cause the plant to die off. For this reason it is advisable to place some potsherds over the hole in the bottom of the flower pot. Coarse charcoal is also useful for this purpose.

The pots employed in raising palms should be greater in depth than in width, because the roots strike downward. When the roots emerge from the hole in the bottom of the pot, it is time to transplant the palm. The best time to do this is in the spring. A pot one size larger than the one previously used is selected, and the palm is planted a little deeper than before.

It is not good, however, to transplant these royal plants too often, nor is it advisable to resort to large pots in the hope of increasing the size of the plant. Whenever a palm is transplanted into a pot that is too large, the roots grow at the expense of the top, which is anything but desirable, and which retards the development of the plant.

Palms require all the light you can give them; the morning sun is also good for them. They must be watered as a rule, every day in summer—especially if they are kept out of doors—and every second day in the winter time. However, judgment must be exercised in this respect—if the palm is dry, it should be watered; if the reverse, let alone.

Many persons hesitate to purchase palms because they imagine they are difficult to care for, and because of the high price charged for them. But they are much cheaper now than formerly, and, with a little attention to the directions I have given, can be as easily raised as any other house plant. Moreover, they last a lifetime, and, like all things of beauty, are a joy forever. I have had over thirty palms for many years, and, up to date have not lost one of them. And I have not a greenhouse, either.

STARTING CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Bring the chrysanthemums from the cellar about the latter part of February, and place them for a few days in a sunny window.

The little shoots will soon begin to start out, and when these are sufficiently hardened for slips, pot them, or what is preferable, take up the young plants with some of the roots, as these are less trouble to get started.

Pot them in quite small pots, put-Pting broken bits of earthernware in ting broken bits of earthenware in the soil to ensure good drainage, and keep the plants out of the sun for a few days until they are well-rooted; then place them in a sunny window until May or June, when they are transferred to the open ground.

CHINESE WOMEN M. D.'S.

Ida Kahn and Meiyii Shie are distinguished as being the only Chinese girls who have taken a college course. They graduated from Ann Arbor University, Michigan, and have returned to their native land to practise medicine, having taken their degree of doctor of medicine.

Meiyii Shie anglicized her name, and was known as Mary Stone while at the university. Both girls were great favorites with their mates, and Ida Kahn was made secretary of her class. They dressed in American style, except upon high days and holidays, at commencement and when they took their degrees, when they donned the pretty garb of their own nation.

These enterprising young women, have already begun practise among some of the influential Chinese families, and are rendering most valuable service, so writes their friend, Miss Gertrude Howe. They live in Kiukiang.

Miss Howe is a missionary connected with the Methodist Mission at Kiukiang, and it was she who became interested in these girls and brought them to America, about six years ago, to be educated. So thorough had been their instruction in English and other studies, obtained in missionary schools established in China, that when they entered the university at Ann Arbor they passed successfully the examinations necessary for entrance to the class of medicine and surgery, from which they finally were graduated with honors. This examination required an essay written in English, correct in spelling, capital letters and paragraphing; Latin, physics, zoology, algebra, geometry and history.

They speak English admirably, with just a suggestion of accent, and they write charming letters expressed perfectly and written in a neat, legible hand.

The four years' course in the medical department required hard and incessant work. The course of instruction for women is in all respects the same as that for men. Nothing daunted these brave almond-eyed damsels. They took up every study in its turn, and went in for bacteriology, electro-therapeutics and all the other brain wearing studies. They took charge of patients in the hospital, where they performed operations, dressed wounds made diagnoses and wrote prescriptions, shirking no duty, however disagreeable. That they will prove very popular with their patients in far-off China is beyond doubt, for to their skill they add patience, kindness and gentleness.

When they were little girls they went to school to learn to read and write, as they belonged to the better class. As a rule, girls in China never go to school, unless they have rich parents. The first day of the school year each scholar brings a little money, about thirty cents each, and a feast is prepared, to which the parents are invited, and the idol is set up. This idol is a long and narrow piece of red paper, upon which the teacher puts the name of the wise man who is to be worshipped during the year, and hangs the paper on the wall.

One of the rules of a Chinese school is that the scholars must come to school before daylight in the morning, study aloud for two hours, and then recite their lessons. After this they go home to breakfast, but if any one has failed to recite the lesson, no breakfast can be had until it is learned. Having had their breakfast, they study again until it is time for dinner, after which they return again to the school and study the lessons for the following day. By this time it is night. This goes on seven days of the week, as there is no Saturday holiday, and, of course, no Sunday. At night, before leaving school, each pupil walks up to the idol, which hangs on the wall and bows down to it. On the last day of school before the summer vacation, a cake, made of sugar-cane, is offered to the idol, which is then taken down and burned, because the next year they will have a new one.

EASY ORDER TO FILL.

Dealer—Dogs? Yes, we have all the finest breeds, sir, any number of prize—

Cuctomer—Oh, I don't want any of the costly, ultra-fashionable breeds. I want a common dog, a regular street cur, something that will be a nuisance to the neighbors."

Dealer — Um — well, they'll all be that.

RUSSIA IS REGENERATED.

WHAT HER PROGRESSIVE CZAR IS DOING FOR THE PEOPLE.

Improvements by the Present Emperor—A More Humane System of Government Prevails.

Emperor Nicholas of Russia has just completed a piece of work which is calculated to interest students of history. Finding that the wooden cottage, or hut, occupied by Peter the Great, while under the name of Peter Mikailof, he laboured as a common shipwright at Saardam, was in danger of destruction through damp and neglect, he has caused the entire structure to be envoloped in a sort of outer sheif of granite and red brick, which instead of resting as heretofore on piles, the hut now reposes on a floor or foundation of concrete. There is a cleverly devised heating apparatus to preserve the hut against damp, while a mosaic floor outside the hut and a delft tile floor inside enable visitors to walk about the place without doing any harm or injury to the interesting old edifice.

The hut is a regular labouring man's dwelling, consisting of two rooms, and is constructed of gray planks, while the roof is of red tile. There are only two windows to the house, and while there is no furniture, that used by Peter the Great having been taken to St. Petersburg, there are several tools and planks at which the founder of the Russian Empire worked. The walls are adorned with paintings and inscriptions, mostly placed there by former emperors of Russia.

king of Holland presented the hut and the surrounding gardens to his Russian daughter-in-law, sister of Emperor Nicholas I., and she in turn bequeathed it to her nephew, Czar Alexander II. Until the beginning of the present reign it was shielded by a sort of barn of wood, which had been built over it, but it was not until the present Emperor interested himself in the matter that the proper steps were taken to preserve its historical relic. It may be added that the trees, the shrubs, nay, even the very soil of the large and prettily laid out garden surrounding the imposing granite edifice—have all been brought especially from Russia for the purpose.

A PROGRESSIVE EMPEROR.

Talking of Russia, it may be mentioned that, although the grant of a constitution is as far off as ever, there are very great changes for the better that have been introduced by the present Emperor, and, whereas formerly the despotism of the Crown was narrow and reactionary, it is now progressive and enlightened. With some exceptions there are the same laws, but they are administered in an entirely different fashion, and the whole Government is carried on now in quite a different spirit to what was the case two or three years ago. The officials have become, thanks to the Czar's influence, quite human in their dealings. They even condescend to offer explanations when things go wrong, and they actually seem anxious to conciliate public opinion.

All persecution of Roman Catholics and especially of Lutherans, the faith in which the Czarina was reared, have been stopped, and even the Jews, with a few notable exceptions, have been allowed to go their way in peace. Strikers no longer are treated as mere revolutionists, but are accorded by the Government a hearing, while during the last year there actually have been cases where the local governors and police magistrates have declared the demands of the strikers to be well founded, and have insisted on the employers yielding.

RIGHT OF APPEAL.

Last, and by no means least, is the permission accorded to the zemstvos or county and district councils, to appeal directly to the Czar against veto or interference on the part of the Provincial Governor or County Deputy Governor. Each zemstvo is supposed to have full control of the local affairs of the district which it represents, its members being elected by the taxpayers. But until a year ago every decision of the council, no matter whether it related to schools, the management of hospitals, the relief of the poor, or what not, was subject to the veto of the Governor of the province. This veto was used in such arbitrary fashion that it practically deprived the councils of all power.

True, they possessed the right of appeal to the Czar, but according to the rules and regulations devised by the bureaucrats and officials, the appeal of the council to the Czar against the veto of the Governor could only be transmitted to the throne through the Governor in question himself. The result was that out of 1,000 appeals from zemstvos during the first two years of the present reign not more than twenty actually reached the Emperor.

Nicholas has now insisted that all be sent to him direct, without passing through the hands of the Governor, and the consequence has been that during the last few months nearly every appeal that has reached him from the council has been granted, while the Governors and their deputies are becoming very chary indeed about using their right of veto. In fact, for the first time since the organization of the zemstvos, nearly forty years ago, they are beginning to enjoy the power, the prerogatives and the usefulness which it originally was intended they should possess.

AGAINST HATPINS.

Owing to the fact that there have been two cases recently of persons having their sight destroyed by the enormous hatpins that are now worn by women, the London newspapers have started a crusade against the fashion. A man who was riding in an omnibus had one of his eyes pierced by a pin in the hat of a woman sitting next to him, her head being thrown against his face by a sudden jolt of the vehicle. In the other case a girl was blinded by a pin in the hat of a companion with whom she was playing.

NO FALLING BEHIND.

Native, Western Town.—Did you notice those big hail-stones? Here are some I picked up. They are as large as hen eggs.

Newspaper Correspondent—By Jove! So they are. Immediately telegraph: Hail-stones fell here to-day as large as ostrich eggs.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is, to say the least, a remarkable coincidence that no sooner does President Faure return from St. Petersburg than we hear that a movement is on foot for such a revision of the constitution of the French Republic as to permit the election of the Chief Magistrate by the people. It is worth while to consider just what such a change would mean. At present, under the Constitution framed in 1875, the President of the French Republic is chosen by the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, convoked in joint session at Versailles. He is chosen for seven years and is re-eligible. He is not responsible for his official conduct, except in case of high treason, and all his official acts, to be valid, must be signed by one of his Ministers, who on their part are collectively responsible to the "Chambers." The plural number is used in the constitution, but the Chamber of Deputies, or popular branch of the Parliament, has long contended that a Ministry is accountable to itself alone; while this claim was contested successfully by the Senate, and the overthrow of the Bourgeois Cabinet was caused, although it possessed the confidence of the popular Chamber.

The President was an important one, and tended materially to strengthen the hands of the Senate, which is and always is likely to be, the conservative body of the two, and a President, personally ambitious or simply desirous of combating radical designs on the part of the Chamber, would naturally turn for support. So long as the theory prevailed that Ministers were accountable to the Chamber of Deputies alone, that body could block the wheels of State, and compel a President to resign by the simple device of refusing to confide in any Ministers at all. This was done in the case of President Grevy. It was, in fact, the Grevy incident, coupled with the various constitutional contrivances for tying the hands of the President that caused Sir Henry Maine to make merry over the ostensibly exalted office and real lack of power of the French Chief Magistrate. "There is," he said, "no living functionary who occupies a more pitiable position than a French President. The old Kings of France reigned and governed. The constitutional King, according to M. Thiers, reigns but does not govern. The President of the United States governs, but does not reign. It has been reserved for the President of the French Republic neither to reign nor govern."

It is also true, and perhaps the truth was impressed upon M. Faure at St. Petersburg that if the French Chief Magistrate were chosen by the people, and were thereby assured of his place for seven years, the allies of France would feel much more certain that a treaty would be carried out than they now do. As things are now the Chamber of Deputies might refuse to make the appropriations needed for the fulfilment of a treaty, yet the President would be practically powerless in the premises, being afraid even to use the limited means of pressure which the existing constitution gives him. Although he has no veto upon laws, he can require the Chamber to reconsider a bill, but up to the present time no President has ventured to exercise the right. In theory he can coerce a refractory Chamber of Deputies, provided he has the assent of the Senate, by dissolving Parliament and appealing to the people; but this right also is in danger of extinction through non-user; not having been exercised since President MacMahon made recourse to it in 1877. We should add that when the President, with the Senate's assent, dissolves Parliament, he can dismiss the existing Ministers that possess the confidence of the Chamber of Deputies, and appoint Ministers ad interim, who can use for election purposes all the tremendous leverage supplied by the executive patronage of an intensely centralized State.

Now, if a President were chosen directly by the French people, who love to be personally governed, he would have an almost unshakable hold upon them, at all events a hold far stronger than does a mere appointee of the legislative chambers; and public opinion would probably not sustain the Chamber of Deputies in subjecting the people's representative to such a rebuff as forced M. Grevy to resign. On the contrary, public opinion would be likely to array itself so earnestly on the President's side as to encourage him to use or even strain all his latent constitutional powers, and the Senate would, doubtless, be so far swayed to his support as to authorize an appeal to the electors. Of course, it is dangerous in France to give a President the great power that results from an election by the people. The second French Republic gave it, and the result was the usurpation practiced by Louis Napoleon. Nobody believes, however, that M. Faure has in him the stuff of a dictator, besides which the French people at this moment care much more about riveting the alliance with Russia than about the form of their government. If a new Chamber of Deputies were to be chosen tomorrow on the question of constitutional revision, it is probable that the people would return a majority of Deputies favorable to the project of making the President a direct representative of the voters.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

CAUSES OF POOR CROPS.

Poor crops are bound to come at one time or another. Sometimes they are the result of natural causes and sometimes not. Too much or too little rain too much heat or too much cold are beyond the power of the farmer to control. It frequently happens, however, that even with a favorable season, a poor crop is gathered. A few of the causes are:—

To enable a growing crop to utilize the food in the soil the soil should be brought to the most perfect physical condition. If too compact it becomes impervious to air and water and thus deprives the plant of a large part of the plant food. If the soil be clodded or lumpy the plant rootlets are retarded in their growth. Proper draining and a thorough working of the soil will go far towards putting it in good shape. An occasional dose of lime will also greatly improve the mechanical condition of the soil. If the latter should be too heavy the lime will lighten it, if it be too light the lime will make it more compact or sweeten it if it be sour.

It is poor policy to grow the same crop on the same soil year after year, every farmer should select a rotation suitable to his particular soil. As a rule include some leguminous crop like clover or peas in the rotation which can absorb nitrogen from the air and thus add to the soil's supply of plant food.

The plant must be fed and properly. If given too much of one kind of food and not enough of another nature's balance is disturbed and an unhealthy plant results. The three plant food ingredients which are the first to become exhausted and which must be supplied are nitrogen potash and phosphoric acid. When applied in the correct proportions and in a proper manner they will nourish any plant and cause an increased yield. If the nitrogen is supplied through clover or peas the expense of this costly ingredient can be saved and it remains for the farmer to set about putting on the necessary quantities of potash and phosphates; these he can determine by a little practical experimenting. By putting different quantities on different parts of the field he can soon ascertain what would be the limit of profitable applications.

Often the entire success of a crop is dependent upon the time of applying the fertilizers; especially is this the case during a dry season. Plants can drink but they cannot eat. Hence fertilizers when applied to the soil must pass into a liquid condition before they can be absorbed by the growing crop. If, therefore, fertilizers are put on just at planting time and a season of dry weather follows they are prevented from passing readily into a liquid state and the plant is thus deprived of nourishment at the time when it is essential. If fertilizers are put on several weeks before planting they have a better opportunity to disseminate through the soil and are ready for the plants when the plants are ready for them.

This will depend to some extent upon the crop to be grown and the previous treatment of the soil. If it is intended to sow clover following with some sale crop the economical plan would be to put all the potash and phosphate on the clover and depend on the latter to furnish the nitrogen; then the whole mass could be turned under the following spring. Such an arrangement would insure a good supply of plant food and organic matter for the succeeding crop. If, however, it is intended to fertilize some sale crop direct it would be best to put on the mineral fertilizer referred to some time before planting and harrow into the soil. These fertilizers will not leach out of the soil, but will remain there for the use of the crop. Nitrates are soluble and unless taken up by the plants at once they are apt to leach out of the soil and be lost. It pays best to put on nitrogen as a top dressing at planting. In the case of small grain it is well to apply the nitrogen in broken doses at successive periods of plant growth.

POINTERS FOR BEGINNERS.

A writer says that before embarking in the poultry business there are several things to be taken into consideration viz. the object in view, whether it be for eggs or for raising fowls for market and also are you going to hatch artificially or by the old method. Also are you going to be able to furnish them with suitable quarters and proper care.

1. As to location select, if possible, a tract of land sloping southeast in order that your fowls will have the benefit of the sun when it does shine in winter.

2. As to their quarters. In this respect do not be too saving of a little space always bearing in mind that it will not do to overcrowd them. Allow ten square feet to each fowl and you will find that they will do much better than when giving less space.

3. The kind of coop where stones are plenty. I advise the following, being a cheap and serviceable coop: Inside measure 12x20, the rear and ends of stone; rear wall 4 feet high 2 feet thick the ends tapering to 6 feet in front to the width of the building; point walk on both sides, board roof, also covered with some patent roofing, the front boarded; also put in sufficient windows front, so as to make it bright and cheerful. Provide them with yards.

If stones are not plenty, build of timber. My coops are 18x16x6 feet high, with V-shaped roof, and raised 18 inches off the ground, making a place for the fowls to escape the heat of the sun and also saves the building from rot. I make yard the length of building and 4 feet wide, of wire netting. For the top of yard I make a frame, then place on top of yard. This I can take off when I desire to spade or clean out yard. I keep fowls in until about three o'clock by which time they will be through laying. This prevents them laying out.

Now, having the coops the next in order is the chickens. If for eggs, you want to get some of the light kinds such as the Leghorns or Minorcas. The Hamburgs are good layers but their eggs are too small for market purposes. The Leghorn and Minorcas lay a fair-sized egg. But if you are going to do your hatching with hens, then I would keep sufficient of the Wyandotte for that purpose, they are not long legged and make excellent mothers. They are also good layers and when you want to kill one for the table you have something. If you hatch artificially you will not need any other kind. If you are going to furnish fowls for market, then you want some of the heavier kinds, such as the Plymouth Rocks and Indian Games.

Having stocked up, the next is the care in order to make it pay.

Whitewash the coops every month in summer; put a little carbolic acid in the wash every time. During the winter about once a month will do to apply with pump having a spray on the nozzle; have everything in the coop movable; use kerosene on your perches; cover the floor with about six inches of straw for the fowls to scratch in; give them clean nests every week; to prevent vermin in nests use the refuse from tobacco factory or insect powder; provide them with a dust bath; do not forget to lay in sufficient road dust in the fall for this purpose; also plenty of grit, such as oyster shells and ground bone.

Now for the feeding. In the winter give them a warm mash in the morning, consisting of two-thirds wheat bran, one-third corn meal with some meat scraps; also add a little cayenne pepper. For dinner give some whole wheat scattered in the straw on the floor; so as to make them work for it; this will keep them good and healthy.

In each coop have a feed box with compartments to keep a variety of grains so that all that will be necessary will be to step in the coop and scatter the grain. Of course you will have to carry water and see that the chill is taken off in cold weather; give water three times a day, remembering the egg is 87 per cent. water; provide them with something green such as cabbage or onions.

For supper give cracked corn and oats. In summer feed night and morning, providing they have a good range. But do not feed much corn, as it is heating. When they begin to moult feed more liberally as moulting is a a severe drain on the system.

Clean the coops once a week and I venture to say that if you can follow the above you will have no trouble in making poultry keeping a pleasant and profitable business.

FARM SANITATION.

You can do very much for yourselves along the line of preventing disease on your farms of all your animals if you only will. In fact far more than professional men with drugs ever can do for you and while you are about it don't forget that the house well needs cleaning occasionally, and the cleaning of the privy vault, and opening up the sewer drains and the free use of carbolic acid in water solution. Sulphate of iron and lime applied to the place where slops are emptied about the house not forgetting the sink, may save you many a case of typhoid fever and diphtheria in the family. All along the line either in the dwelling or about the barns and stables disease germs in the filth that is allowed to accumulate and you suffer in consequence while we doctors and patent medicine vendors are reaping a harvest.

FASHIONS IN JEWELS.

The newest watches are gold, with colored dials mounted by the side of a compass or a calendar to match the size of the watch on a curb chain and they are called Jumelle bracelets.

The most up-to-date chains are formed of alternate rubied, sapphires and diamonds, set so closely that little of the chain is seen. Some of them have suspended fine gold chain-bag purses with bayonet tops in gold centered with a massive cabochon ruby set in diamonds.

One of the large flat gold hearts, which have been worn abroad so much this season, had set in it an Indian emerald set around with an old French design in diamonds.

A beautiful tiara being shown in London was all diamond leaves and scrolls lightly put together topped by single large pear-shaped diamonds.

The Indian Princes now in England have a great passion for beautiful jewels and never tire of admiring wonderful ones worn at evening functions by English women. Their own jewels of which they wear a profusion are not cut as well as the western stones. One nabob invested in a handsome diamond necklace set with cabochon emeralds, with pear-shaped emeralds hanging from the points. They are fascinated with watches, especially the little jeweled ones, and often wear several at one time.

BUYING A CHEAP SUIT.

Mr. Shortpurse—I see you are advertising cheap summer suits at five dollars up.

Dealer—Yes, sir. Five dollars up. Now, here is something I am sure you will like—handsome, durable and well cut, only $33.

But the five-dollar——

Yes sir. Look at this suit, sir, only $29.

The five-dollar suits I would——

Ah yes. Want something cheaper. Here is an elegant suit for $27, only $27, think of that.

But the five dol——

And here is one for $23.

But the five——

Or, we can let you have this for $21.

But the——

Here's something cheap, only $19.

See here! I want to see those five-dollar suits.

A gentleman like you surely wouldn't want to wear a five-dollar suit.

If you have such a thing I would like to see it.

I see I have made a mistake. Jim, show this fellow them slop-shop rags.

INSULTING.

Bill Collector—I have presented this bill to your husband time and time again at his office, and he is always too busy to attend to it. I have also called here with it, fifteen times, but you always put me off.

Mrs. De Rich—What! You have called at this house with that petty bill fifteen times! Such frequent calling with one bill is an insult, sir, Begone!

Mrs. J. P. Miller, of Chicago, has in her possession the sword which Lord Byron carried in the war for Grecian independence.

About the House.

TACT AND GOOD CHEER.

"A cheerful spirit makes each day
Perfumed and beauteous as the May."

The busy "home keeper" and the practical housewife, who prides herself on her devotion to the home duties and interests, must not forget the importance of cultivating a spirit of cheerfulness and fellowship in the everyday home life. We want something more than a couch to rest upon and food to satisfy our hunger. We can get these at a railway station. Man is, perhaps more than anything else, a social being. He needs comradeship and fellowship, and sympathy and affection and cheerful surroundings.

Life is ample and satisfying in proportion to the completeness of its correspondence. Our eyes would be an eternal ache if there were no light, and our ears an agonizing strain if there were no sound. It is only when every faculty has found its correspondence that life is full and complete.

It therefore follows that if our social instincts find no correspondence in the place we call home it cannot be any real home to us. It may be an elegantly appointed place of residence, but it is only that and nothing more.

Of course, husbands and wives who understand the philosophy of life, and who have no ambition to win the crown of martyrdom, will supply the sympathy and comradeship that are so essential; at any rate, they will make the attempt. I am not speaking now of those foolish people who sulk for the luxury of being miserable, nor of those stubborn and cross-grained people who always say and do the things you don't want them to, and who come in at the very height of the storm with the sage remark, "There, I told you so!" Such people will never supply the social correspondence; if for nothing else, out of sheer contrariness. Nature never intended them to run in double harness. Matrimony, in their case, will be a failure from the outset.

But thoughtful people—people who have measured honestly and soberly the duties and responsibilities of life—will not act so. The clear-eyed womanly wife will not bury herself in a book when she knows that the husband would like a little conversation; nor complain of being out of practice when he asks for a little music; nor refuse on the ground of being too tired, when he proposes taking a walk; but in her very willingness to please she will find her own pleasure.

KITCHEN CRAFT.

An excellent furniture polish may be made by thoroughly mixing one part of raw linseed oil with two of turpentine. Apply vigorously with a piece of soft flannel after the furniture has been carefully dusted.

For a polish for shirt bosoms melt together one ounce of white wax and two ounces of spermaceti; turn into a clean shallow pan. When cold break into pieces about the size of a chestnut and put in a box until required. When making boiled starch add a piece of this wax.

Fresh meat should not be allowed to remain rolled in paper, for the paper will absorb the juices. Remove the paper and lay the meat on an earthen plate.

Fat will not burn if it has something to do; so if it has to be left idle for a few minutes, put a crust of bread or a slice of raw potato into the kettle.

Chemists say that it takes more than twice as much sugar to sweeten preserves and sauces, if put in when they begin to cook as it does if the sugar is added after the cooking is done.

To cleanse glass bottles that have held oil.—Place ashes in each bottle and immerse in cold water, then heat the water gradually until it boils; after boiling an hour let them remain till cold. Then wash the bottle in soapsuds, and rinse in clear water.

If the kitchen floor is white, give it a coat of raw linseed oil to which has been added a little turpentine and dryer. Apply with a rather stiff brush after dinner, if not a first coat, rub dry with a flannel cloth, it will be ready for use next morning, and is easily cleaned with tepid water. There is cleaning enough that must be done to insure healthful conditions without scrubbing floors.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Beef Tongue Salad.—Boil one smoked beef tongue until thoroughly done, and when cold grate it very fine. Take the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs, mashed fine, and two tablespoonfuls of pure olive oil to the eggs, beat in well; then a dessertspoonful of good made mustard, well mixed, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper and a quarter of a pint of vinegar. Beat the dressing well and mix with the grated tongue. This is especially nice for sandwiches. Chicken and oyster salad may be made in the same way. Add celery to the chicken.

Dressing for Fowl.—Two onions, five ounces of soaked bread, well squeezed, a few sage leaves, one ounce of butter, one egg, a small piece of well-minced pork, salt and pepper to taste and a little celery. Mince and fry the onion before adding to the other ingredients.

Sauce for Pudding.—One pint of boiling water, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a pinch of salt, one cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour.

Rice Sauce.—Wash about a cupful of rice and throw into boiling water and cook until done. Do not stir, but shake the kettle occasionally. Beat up two eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar, with a little milk. Flavor to taste and stir into the rice. Serve with cream. To be eaten cold.

Potato Slices.—Put into a deep dish cold, mashed potatoes that have been left over. When ready to use, them, cut into slices nearly an inch thick. Glaze with the beaten yolk of an egg and sift over them bread crumbs. Put them into the oven in a well-greased pan and allow them to become quite brown. Put a little bit of butter on each slice and serve on a warm platter. Fried onions are mush relished with this dish.

Vegetable Turkey.—Take one pound of bread, one-quarter of a pound of butter and a cupful of nut meats, one egg, salt, pepper, sage and mixed herbs or turkey dressing to taste. Chop the nuts fine, then chop the bread and butter in a chopping bowl; add the eggs well-beaten, and pour over enough boiling water to moisten thoroughly. Then add the nut meats and the seasoning. Butter a pudding pan, cover the butter with bread crumbs, put in the mixture, and bake an hour, or until well done.

Baked Onions.—At our house we like onions baked in milk. Pare the onions and partly cook them in plenty of salted water. Drain them and put into a buttered baking-dish. Heat a pint of milk to the boiling point, stir in a teaspoonful of corn-starch previously wet with a little cold milk, and teaspoonful of butter and season with salt and white pepper. Beat two eggs light and stir into the milk, pour this over the onions and bake till the onions are tender and the custard set.

Scalloped Potatoes.—Cut six raw potatoes in thin slices—you can do it in two minutes with a vegetable cutter—put them in layers in a buttered earthen dish, with salt, pepper and butter on every layer. Thicken a quart of milk with a teaspoonful of cornstarch, and when it has cooled pour it over the potatoes. Set the dish in the oven and bake three-quarters of an hour. A nice dish for supper and one the children enjoy when they come home hungry from school.

Baked Egg-Plant.—Cover with boiling water and cook half an hour. Drain off the water and when the egg-plant is cool enough to handle cut it open and remove the interior, being careful not to break the skin. Mash, season with plenty of butter and salt and pepper to taste, and put back into the skin. Sprinkle the top with bread crumbs, beaten up with an egg, and bake to a golden brown. Very nice, indeed.

NEW ZEALAND DOGS.

Remarkable Intelligence Shown in Their Care of Sheep.

New Zealand is a country that relies largely upon the labor of dogs as opposed to the toil of men. A man with several dogs, trained one and all to a proper pitch, can cope with the duties of a large number of men without dogs in any work that is purely pastoral.

Last year sheep dogs were an important factor in the care of 16,000,000 sheep, which produced 30,000,000 pounds of wool. The dogs are almost as great a sight as the sheep on the four annual events of mustering, named respectively shearing muster, November, stragglers' muster, February, weaning muster, March, autumn muster, May. The muster of every sheep on the run is imperative, and those are rare exceptions where less than four musters are deemed sufficient. A muster is arranged on recognized lines. As nearly as possible the men work in line, within sight of each other. The top man drives the sheep gradually down to the man below him, who passes them on till they reach the man working the flats. There is no precise rule, as each man can keep his mob of sheep till the beat is mustered. All this time the dogs have been working in every course on the beat, not en masse, but each in his own sphere, as the shepherd commands. Should he have half a dozen dogs they would comprise two "heading" or "leading" dogs, two "driving" or "huntaways" and two "handy" dogs. The "handy" dog is a dog able to turn its attention with equal exactness to anything. There is little erring; once his education is accomplished his owner can depend upon him in any crisis. The dogs used in this colony on sheep farms are selected from Scots and German collies and the Smithfield sheep dog, and vary as much in size and class as they do in price. A dog fitted for the capabilities of a small farm could be purchased for a sovereign, while men who are in residence on back country stations of 200,000 acres repeatedly pay from £10 to £15 for their fancy.

PAVING BLOCKS OF SLAG.

It has long been the aim of blast furnace managers to put their slag to a better use. In Berlin a number of streets have recently been paved with slag blocks made from shaft furnaces run on copper ores. The method of carrying out the process is a very interesting one. The main point is to avoid too rapid cooling. The slag is run into iron moulds containing spaces for thirty-six blocks. The moulds are heated up before the casts are made, and as soon as filled are covered with heaps of sand. Here they are left covered for seventy-two hours, and only taken out when it is possible to handle them comfortably with a pair of tongs. After final cooling each block is tested by striking it with a hammer, breaking all that have large air bubbles. Pavements of this material are said to have been in service fifteen years and are giving excellent results.

EUGENIE AT ATHENS.

The St. James Budget reports a pathetic incident in connection with the recent visit of the Empress Eugenie to Athens. When she was leaving the hotel in order to return to her yacht some Frenchmen belonging to the Phil-Hellenic legion who had assembled outside, uncovered respectfully, and one of their number, advancing a few paces, said to her majesty: "Madam, we come from a war which has proved as unfortunate as yours." The empress, who appeared much moved, stopped and caused some money to be distributed among her distressed countrymen. It is thirty years since her previous visit to Athens.

TURNING THE COW.

When the steamship Queen was about to sail from Alaska from Seattle a few days ago in the height of the rush to the Klondyke a man rushed down to the purser and exclaimed excitedly:

Look here, I paid for a stateroom for myself and wife, and when I got there I found an old cow sticking her head through the window.

I am very sorry, sir, said the purser. We are very crowded, but I will do the best I can for you. John! turning to a deck hand, go on deck and turn that cow around.

AGAINST THE LAW.

Amateur theatricals, short-sleeve dresses and swimming baths are forbidden to the women of Dulmen, in Westphalia, by authority of their parish priest, because they are dangerous to morals.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from His Daily Record.

Between July 16 and Sept. 7 a night-blooming cereus at Nobleboro, Me., blossomed seventy-eight times.

Mrs. Lucia O. Case, a lawyer of Topeka, has declared her intention of contesting for an associate justiceship on the Socialistic ticket this fall.

Near Homer, Mich., a man started a duck farm, last spring with two ducks. The eggs laid numbered 190, and he raised to the marketable age 116 ducks.

Particles of the glass from an incandescent light bulb which collapsed entered the eyes of Mrs. R. D. Hookins, wife of a Supreme Court clerk of Bismarck, N.D., and destroying her sight.

For refusing to act as fence viewer, an office that survives yet in parts of New England, a Deering, Me., man was fined $5, and had to pay $10 to escape arrest for trying to dodge the first fine.

Citizens of Kendrick, Tata county, Idaho, have been obliged to fight large numbers of bears which have invaded their orchards nightly, owing, it is said, to failure of the wild berry crop in the mountains.

Boys of Golden City, Kan., are kept busy catching frogs at five cents a dozen for a man who is stocking several ponds with the intention of raising frogs as a business and marketing the legs, which now sell there at $1.50 a dozen.

Residents of Richmond, Ky., were obliged to invoke a Justice's aid to rid the town of a woman who sought to sell crockery there from an Ohio house and used her "cussin' machine," as the local chroniclers have it, on everybody who refused to buy of her.

Some sort of plant has been exhibited in Portland, Or., under the name of an Alaska rose, which is described as looking like a big sunflower, except that in place of the petals of a sunflower, the Alaska "rose" has a mass of small yellow blossoms, which lie very close one to the other.

Charles Moore, 78 years old, and his wife have arrived at Annapolis, Md., after a drive of 2,000 miles, from Denver, which they left on May 18. Mr. Moore desired to show his children that he was not too old to enjoy such a trip. He and his wife camped out along the way and prepared their own meals.

It is said that two-thirds of all the deer in the Missouri River bottoms in the region about Washburn, N.D., were destroyed last spring by the deep snows, floods and cyclones, and sportsmen of the district are taking measures to prevent indiscriminate slaughter of the remainder during the open season this fall.

A Russian who bought 160 acres of land in Ellis county, Kan., in 1892, the last big wheat year there, had paid nothing on his purchase up to this year and he allowed the land to run down so that, although he had bought it at $14, it would not sell for $5 an acre. His creditor was astonished the other day to receive full payment from the Russian, who had raised a wheat crop that put him on his feet again.

So unpopular at Hagerstown, Md., is the dog law, under which 125 animals have been impounded, that the people have determined to try ridicule as a means to bring about its abrogation. They purpose to erect a tablet to the dogs' memory, and place on it the names of the Mayor and the Councilors who favor the law, and figures of a mastiff rescuing a child and an ordinary dog that has just blown out the gas and died.

The Mexican Herald takes occasion to point out the real monetary value of natural scenery, as exemplified in the investments represented in the hotels of Switzerland, the value of which is put down at more than $100,000,000 gold, and says: "Mexico is a combination of Switzerland and Italy." The editor seems to have been inspired by the statistics which show that 1,230,000 guests pay Swiss innkeepers $22,000,000 a year for food and lodging.

Even gum-chewing may stand one in good stead upon occasion, as a young woman of Camden, Me., found during an ascent of Mount Battie. She wore a short skirt and it caught on a broken bit of shrubbery and was torn. She calmly took the gum she was chewing from her mouth, put the torn parts of the dress into place and fixed them there with it. Anybody who has inadvertently stepped upon a piece of gum put to less good use will have no difficulty believing the story.

Suit has been brought by Mrs. Fairbanks Higgins and her daughter of Atlanta against Mrs. R. A. Young, owner of the Grand View Hotel at Tallulah Falls, Ga., to recover $1,550, the value of clothing, etc., which they lost in a fire at the hotel. The fire started just after a discussion of hypnotism by some of the guests and an Italian professor, who ended the controversy by hypnotizing Miss Higgins. Mrs. Young in defence will raise the point that Miss Higgins set the fire, acting under a suggestion to do so jokingly given by the professor while she was in the hypnotic state.

New Orleans has been annoyed by great numbers of electric light bugs, which have given visitors to the city something to talk about. According to the Times-Democrat, Col. Ham Splodgett, a distinguished man from Arizona, was reminded at sight of them of a visitation of big beetles in his part of Arizona some years ago. They were so thick that people couldn't work, until a man hit upon a plan of trapping them, by means of a light and some bags. He then crushed them, a bagful at a time. They were oily, and he got great quantities of bug oil, of which he made soap, and then dumped the carcasses on a plot of poor land, which in due time became fertile and rich.

WHERE COST DOESN'T COUNT.

Mr. Scales—You say you are going to leave the grocery business, because you are tired of hearing men complain about high prices and growl about the expense of living; but where can you go that you will not hear such complaints?

Clerk—I'm going to get a job as bartender.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-ws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at hortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1897.

MUNICIPAL.

It has been said that in times of prosperity the public in general do not seem to be particularly interested in politics, and without the spur of an election contest, or of any all absorbing question under discussion, most of the electors seem disposed to let things slide. If this is true in regard to politics, it also holds good in regard to municipal matters, and if we were to apply this rule and measure our prosperity by the interest usually taken in the annual election for Mayor and Council, our advancement must indeed be great.

It has been the custom for a number or years past to leave the choosing of candidates for municipal honors to nomination day, and usually there is great difficulty experienced in securing a sufficient number to fill the Council before the close of nominations. On one occasion after the new Council had been declared elected by acclamation and had taken their seats for the first time, it was found that one of the number could not subscribe to the oath of office, owing to his not having the necessary property qualifications, and the town was therefore put to the expense of a new election.

The municipal nominations take place on the first Monday in December, and it is about time some consideration was given to the selection of those who will conduct the affairs of the town and guide the municipal ship through the coming year. Matters of such importance should not be left over until the last minute. Due preparation should be made.

Mayor Bogue has informed us that he wishes to retire at the end of this year. Who is going to be his successor? The citizens of Moose Jaw should consider the question and lose no time in bringing forward the best candidates available for the Council of 1898. Let those who are largely interested in the welfare of the town come forward and share in the responsibility.

VICTORIAN NURSES.

The movement for the establishment of the Victorian Order of Nurses has received material strength from the address of Dr. Worcester at a meeting of the Women's Council at Ottawa. The speaker is principal of the training school for district nurses at Waltham, Mass., and is fully alive to the value of the aid modern nursing has rendered the medical profession. The brief historial retrospect of the development of modern nursing was extremely interesting. Like many lines of modern advancement, we owe it to the Germans, who started a training school in an obscure village in 1832. The first English trained nurse was Florence Nightingale, whose services during the Crimean war was the beginning of a revolution in modern hospitals. It led to the establishment of a Nightingale school for nurses after the close of the war, and the remarkable development in the care of the sick and injured which has followed. Dr. Worcester took special pains to show the difference between district and hospital nurses, the former being specially trained for usefulness in the home, and the latter for service in the hospital. Speaking from twelve years' personal experience, he felt certain that the district nurse who could visit the patients of the doctor in their homes, see that his instructions were followed, that medicines were regularly given, food properly prepared and served, ventilation and all needs of the sick room attended to, was an inestimable blessing to both doctor and patients.

The services of such nurses were specially valuable to a physician with large practice among people unable to pay for the continuous attendance of a trained nurse and unwilling to be removed to hospitals. Dr. Worcester narrated his own experiences, having several district nurses each visiting a number of houses every day among his patients. They charged a fee of 25 cents, and their daily reports to him as well as their services in the sick rooms were of great service both to himself and to his patients. His experience went to show that there was no danger of such nurses trying to take the place of physicians. The more the nurses knew the less likelihood there was of her venturing to assume the function of a qualified practioner. It is an order of district nurses that Lady Aberdeen is seeking to establish, and Dr. Worcester is hopeful of the early successful issue of the project. He is confident that all difficulties in the way of harmonious work under the auspices of the medical profession will soon be removed, and that the Victorian Order of Nurses will fittingly commemorate the Jubilee year.—*Globe.*

CRIMINAL STATISTICS.

The Canadian criminal statistics for the year ending 30th September, 1896, have been published and contain some interesting facts regarding the criminal population of the country. During that year there were 7,395 charges for indictable offences, in Canada, a decrease of 335 as compared with the year previous; out of which number 2,065 were acquitted, 13 detained for lunacy and 113 received no sentence for several causes, such as "*Nolle prosequi,*" "jury disagreed," "bail forfeited," &c. In 1895, out of 7,730 charges, 2,154 were acquitted, 20 detained for lunacy and 82 received no sentence.

The number of convictions for indictable offences has increased during the year in Manitoba and Nova Scotia, while it has decreased in all the other provinces. Of the total number of convictions, 349 belong to the female sex in 1896, against 400 in 1895. There were 660 young offenders under 16 years in 1896, and 790 in 1895. The following figures represent the educational status of the convicted:—Unable to read and write, 14·0; elementary education, 73·3; superior education, 1·5 in 1896, against 14·0, 71·1 and 1·7 respectively in 1895.

The use of liquor for 1896 stands as follows:—Moderate, 53·5, and immoderate, 35·5; against 53·4 and 33·2 respectively for 1895.

Out of the total convictions in 1896, 4,192 were convicted for the first time, 537 for the second time, and 475 were convicted for the third time or over; against 4,412, 615 and 447 respectively in 1895.

The number of offences against the "Liquor License Acts" shows an increase of 187 during the year, and the cases for drunkenness have also increased by 263.

The number of fines in 1896 was 27,598, against 27,989 in 1895; and the total amount of fines was $212,395 in 1896, against $221,001 in 1895.

The number of convictions has increased in Nova Scotia, Ontario, the Territories, New Brunswick and Manitoba, while it has decreased in Quebec, Prince Edward Island and British Columbia.

The number of cases tried by a jury during the year 1896 was 898, of which 479 males and 17 females were convicted, against 981 cases in 1895, of which 505 males and 19 females were convicted.

The number of cases in which the prerogative of mercy has been exercised during the year 1896 is 145, including two death sentences commuted, against 194 in 1895, including one death sentence commuted.

The Presbyterian Synod at Winnipey last week passed a resolution "strongly disapproving of the great amount of unnecessary work which is being done by the railways in Manitoba and the Territories, especially at divisional points, on the Lord's Day, and that a committee be appointed to interview the railway authorities to see whether this cannot be abatad." In the very early days it used to be a saying in the Territories that there was no Sunday west of Brandon. The remark does not apply at this present, but there is enough unnecessary Sunday work being done to give point to the resolution above quoted. Apart from the religious aspect of the question, railroad men require a stated day of rest as much as other citizens and as far as possible they should get it.—*Whitewood Herald.*

A bulletin dealing with the dressing, packing and shipping of poultry for the British markets has been issued by the direction of Hon. Sytdney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, and contains a large amount of information for farmers and those who sell or export poultry. The information has been gleaned from various sources, chiefly from reports received from the office of the High Commissioner in London and from interviews with importers of poultry whom Professor Robertson met when in Great Britain this year.

The Queen Behind the Finger.

Miss Lilian Bell, who is narrating her impressions of the Old World and its people for the *Ladies' Home Journal*, writes from London in the November issue of that magazine: "I have seen the Houses of Parliament and the Tower of Westminster Abbey, and the World's Fair, but the most impressive sight I ever beheld is the upraised hand of a London policeman. I never heard one of them speak except when spoken to. But let one little blue-coated man raise his forefinger and every vehicle on wheels stops, and stops instantly; stops in obedience to law and order; stops without swearing or gesticulating or abuse; stops with no underhanded trying to drive out of line and get by on the other side; just stops and that is the end of it. And why? Because the Queen of England is behind that raised finger. Why, a London policeman has more power than our President. Even the Queen's coachmen obey that forefinger. Understanding how to obey, that is what makes liberty.

I am the most flamboyant of Americans, the most hopelessly addicted to my own country, but I must admit that I had my first real taste of liberty in England. I will tell you why. In America nobody obeys anybody. We make our laws, and then most industriously set about studying out a plan by which we may evade them. America is suffering, as all republics must of necessity suffer, from liberty in the hands of the multitude. The multitude are ignorant, and liberty in the hands of the ignorant is always license."

Cured Nervous Twitching and Sleeplessness.

Geo. Webster, of Forest, writes: "For a number of years I suffered greatly from nervousness, twitching of the muscles and sleeplessness. I tried almost every known remedy without relief. I was induced as a last resort to try South American Nervine. The first bottle benefitted me, and five bottles cured me. It is a grand medicine and I owe my life to it." Sold by W. W. Bole.

Years of Suffering From Rheumatism Relieved by One Dose of Medicine.

"For many years," writes Mrs. N. Ferris, wife of the well-known birch manufacturer, of Highgate, Ont., "I was sorely afflicted with rheumatic pains in my ankles, and at times was almost disabled. I tried everything, as I thought, and doctored for years without much benefit. Though I had lost confidence in medicines, I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure. To my delight the first dose gave me more relief than I have had in years, and two bottles had completely cured me. You can publish this letter." Sold by W. W. Bole.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE & POCKET DIRECTORY TO WPG. MAN. & NO'WEST 50c

. R. BOGUE .

FIRST CLASS ONTARIO WINTER APPLES.

FANCY AND STAPLE CROCKERY.

CAR SOURIS FLOUR.

Cooking and heating Stoves. Cook Stoves with new grate for Souris Coal.

New Dry Goods, Fur Coats and Caps.

R. BOGUE.

The Appreciative "Thank You."

"On every hand one hears of the neglect to say 'thank you,'" writes Edward W. Bok on "The Saying of 'Thank You,'" in the November *Ladies' Home Journal.* "I wonder sometimes if some people really know how little of what comes to them is their due and right, and how much of what comes to them is by favor and courtesy. The vast majority of things which come to us, come by pure favor, by courtesy. And we should recognize this. No act of kindness, however slight, should go unnoticed. A 'thank you' is a simple thing to say; it requires but a few moments to write it, but it often means much; it means everything sometimes to the person receiving it. It means a renewed faith in human nature in some cases. A word of thanks is never lost, never wasted. If it sometimes seems to be lost upon the person to whom it is directed, its expression has not been lost upon someone else who has heard it. It is certainly not lost upon ourselves. The most of us are quick enough to thank someone who does us great service. But the small courtesy, just as great as the large service in reality, we overlook. It doesn't seem worth while to give thanks for small things. And yet what would we be to day, and where would some of us be but for the small courtesies of life? They are what make life worth living.

"* * * It is all very well to have the last Thursday of each November set apart as a day of Thanksgiving. But it would be far better if a great many of us carried the spirit of the day into all the other days. Perhaps, if we did so we might have more mercies to be thankful for on Thanksgiving Day. * * * Do not let the spirit of thanks stop with nightfall on Thanksgiving Day. Let us extend it to all the other days of the year, to the people whose lives touch ours. When we receive a favor at the hands of anyone, no matter how small it may be, let us say the words 'Thank you.' If they should be written, let us write them.

Let us not delay them, but take advantage of the instant when our heart is touched. Let there be more 'thank yous' said to everybody—thousands of them. And the world will be a better, brighter and happier place to live in because of them."

A Wedding Novice.

He went to the wedding with pride
In his faultlessly fine array;
To act like the others he tried,
But he didn't know what to say;
So he wished the charming young bride
Many happy returns of the day.

—Emma C. Dowd in September Ladies' Home Journal.

ECZEMA TETTER SALT RHEUM
RELIEVED IN 1 DAY

SKIN DISEASES RELIEVED BY ONE APPLICATION OF

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT.

35 CENTS.

It is a marvellous cure for all such disgusting and disfiguring diseases as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Barbers' Itch, Scald Head Ulcers, Blotches. It cures all eruptions of the skin and makes it soft and white.—27.

SHE HAS BACKACHE
Feels sore aches with muscular Pains, and has just put on that Banisher of Backaches
The D&L MENTHOL PLASTER

J. McLachlan, Point au Chene, writes: Nothing better for Lame Back and Lumbago than the D. & L. Menthol Plaster.

A. E. MacLean writes from Windsor: "The D. & L. Menthol Plaster is curing Sore Backs and Rheumatism at a great rate in this vicinity.

25c. each in air-tight tin box.

Christmas With an Emperor.

The Christmas *Ladies' Home Journal* tells how the German Emperor, with the Empress and the Royal family, spend Christmas Day with their children. The article is written by Mr. Nagel von Brawe, an attache of the Court, who was permitted to be present at the celebration last Christmas in order to write this article. The pictures were made "on the spot," and approved by the Emperor.

A Splendid Premium.

That admirable family and general newspaper and farmers' friend, *The Winnipeg Weekly Tribune*, is presenting its subscribers for the coming year with a beautiful jubilee souvenir in the shape of a magnificent group picture entitled "Queen Victoria and Her Premiers." This great picture embraces true-to-life photos of Her Majesty the Queen; Lord Salisbury, Premier of Great Britain; Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada; together with pictures of the Premiers of every colony in the British empire. The collection is tastefully grouped, making a large handsome picture in several colors, convenient for framing. It will be prized not only as a splendid work of art, but will be worthy of transmission from generation to generation as a beautiful souvenir of the Jubilee year. This Jubilee picture will be entirely unlike anything heretofore produced, being prepared especially for *The Weekly Tribune*, and can only be obtained by subscribers to that paper.

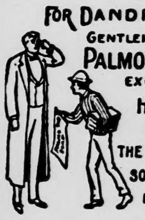
A copy of this fine premium and *The Weekly Tribune* to Jan 1, 1899, is sent to any address for $1. *The Weekly Tribune* already the largest paper published in Canada west of Lake Superior, and always in the van of progress will undergo several important improvements during the coming year. Address all orders to The Tribune Publishing Co., Winnipeg.

It is a painful sight to see an otherwise robust man limping along on a crutch or cane, a sufferer from rheumatism. Rheumatism is a disease that will never attack a man who keeps his blood pure and rich. There is just one way to do this. That is, to keep the digestion and assimilation perfect and the liver and bowels active.

All cases of rheumatism are promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It creates a keen, hearty appetite, corrects all disorders of the digestion, and all weakness of the stomach. It makes the assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich with the life-giving elements of the food, the nerves strong and steady, and it drives all impurities and abnormal acids from the blood. It allays inflammation and dispels pain. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It does not make corpulent people more corpulent. Unlike cod liver oil, it does not build flabby flesh, but tears down the unhealthy, half-dead tissues that constitute corpulency, carries them away and excretes them, replacing them with the firm tissues of health. Thousands have testified to its merits. Sold at all medicine stores.

"I have been afflicted with rheumatism and kidney trouble," writes Mr. C. B. White, of Grove, Geauga Co., Ohio. "I suffered untold pain. I was afraid I would lose my mind. At times was almost entirely helpless. There had not been a night for three years that I could rest in any position. I tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I used three bottles of it and am well of both diseases."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them and there's nothing else "just as good."



FOR DANDRUFF
GENTLEMEN FIND
PALMO-TAR SOAP
EXCELLENT
IT CLEANSES THE SCALP, RELIEVES THE DRYNESS AND SO PREVENTS HAIR FALLING OUT.
BIG CAKES HANDSOMELY PUT UP 25¢

When we assert that **Dodd's Kidney Pills** Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.

THEY CURE TO STAY CURED.

By all druggists or mail on receipt of price, 50 cents. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGHORN'S GUIDE

THE TIMES

An 8-page, 6-col. Newspaper devoted to the interests of Moose Jaw and District.

Subscription $1.50 per Year.

A Live Weekly

ALWAYS BRIGHT AND NEWSY.

A constantly increasing circulation in the Moose Jaw District and throughout the vast North-West Territories....

BEST ADVERTISING .. MEDIUM ..

For Local, General or Foreign Advertisers.

"The Times" is for the people and the people are with "The Times."

JOB PRINTING.

Our Job Office is well equipped with all the necessary material for turning out first class work, and if you are in need of any of the following, we respectfully solicit your order and guarantee good work at reasonable prices.

Letter Heads,
Note Heads,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Envelopes.

Business Cards,
Bills of Fare,
Meal Tickets,
Invitations,
Circulars.

Shipping Tags,
Show Cards,
Programmes,
Note Forms,
Pamphlets.

Receipt Forms,
Funeral Cards,
Visiting Cards,
Legal Blanks,
Catalogues.

Memoriam Cards,
Order Blanks,
Lodge Work,
Dodgers &
Posters.

Mail Orders Promptly Executed.

THE TIMES PRINTING COMPANY.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. H. C. Sweet.

Services—Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; B. Y. P. U. Monday evening at 8 o'clock; Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

All are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. J. C. Cameron, B.A.

Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; ronday, Y.P.S. C.E. at 8:00; Wednesday, rayer Meeting, 8.00.

Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.

Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. onday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer eetin g Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. (ANGLICAN,)

Vicar—Rev. Wm. Watson.

Sunday Services: Holy Eucharist every Sunday at 8 a.m., monthly and on Festivals after Matins at 11 o'clock Sunday School and Adult Classes at 2:30. Evensong and sermon at 7. Special services during Advent and Lent on Friday evening at 8 'oclock.

All seats free. All persons invited and welcome. Books provided.

Return of Asst.-Commissioner McIllree.

As intimated in our local column last week, Asst Commissioner McIllree has returned from Skagway. It will be remembered that Mr. Illree left several months ago with a detachment of the N W. M. P. for the Klondyke and for some time past has been superintending the commissiariat. He reports that two mails have left the International post at Dyea and have gone over the mountains. Where they are now they are impossible to say. They started at the very worst time of the year. Crowds of persons are waiting at Skagway to go on as soon as they can, and many others have gone east having cached their belongings to return in the spring. There are between one and two thousand persons in Skagway but all of them are not going to the gold fields, as several have started stores at the place and intend settling there. Quite a lot of the people are in tents awaiting the time to move to the Yukon. Most of this community are Americans of many nationalities, a good many being Swedes Some are Canadians who have crossed the line but have never taken out their final naturalization papers. The majority of pure Canadians on their way to the Yukon is very small, only about three or four per cent.

Mr. Ilree reports all the N. W. M. P. as well. They are building quarters at Lake Tagish, and there is a detachment at White Horse Rapids, fifty miles below the lake. There is no lack of provisions at Skagway or Lake Tagish Beef is killed every day and it has been as low as ten cents a lb. in quantity. There was no difficulty in driving cattle over the pass to Bennett.

The reports from Dawson City are conflicting, but there are no grounds to fear a famine, though there may be somewhat of a scarcity; but the people will get through the winter all right. The story that people arriving there have their food taken from them which is then divided among the people, Mr. McIlree describes as a pure yarn. Inspector Harper with twenty of the N. W. M. P. and ten civilians had arrived all safe at Five Fingers. This news was brought by persons from Dawson City early in October, and they believed the party would get to Dawson City in good time They had with them the prisoner charged with the murder of Peterson and he would be tried at Dawson City.

Judge Maguire's party and Inspector Walsh's party are believed to be all right, as each party took a dog train with them so as to be able to communicate in case of emergency, and nothing has been heard of or from them Assist. Commissioner McIlree looks well though he has lost weight, for which the accident to his foot is responsible and from which he has now recovered.

Come Apart and Rest a While.

Come apart and rest a while;
  There are many coming, going,
Whose dry lips forget to smile,
  Who forget to reap, for sowing:
From the hot street's surging tide
Rest is but one step aside.

—Arthur Willis Colton in September Ladies' Home Journal.

RELIEVES IN 30 MINUTES.

A MAGICAL LIFE-SAVER.

The most pronounced symptoms of heart disease are palpitation or fluttering of the heart, shortness of breath, weak or irregular pulse, smothering spells at night, pains in region of heart. The brain may be congested, causing headaches, dizziness or vertigo. In short, whenever the heart flutters, aches or palpitates, it is diseased, and if life is valued treatment must be taken. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the only remedy yet discovered which will always give relief in 30 minutes, and cure absolutely.—28.

BITTER TASTE.

It Aids in the Detection of Unwholesome Food.

Daniel Webster in the famous White trial in Salem, Mass., years ago declared that "murder will out." This maxim has been found applicable to many other things besides murder. Housewives know it to be true when there is alum in baking powder. A bitterness in the bread at once betrays the alum's presence. It can't conceal its true nature. The alum bitterness "will out," and because it will, physicians, who understand the harmful effect of alum on the system, are at a loss to know why people contine to buy baking powders containing it. All baking powders sold for twenty-five cents a pound and less contain alum. There is surely no economy in using these cheap powders. For a pure cream of tartar powder, as Dr. Price's was shown to be at the World's Fair, goes so much farther and gives so much better results, there is no doubt of its being more economical in the long run.

Neal Dow.

This great and successful advocate of prohibition has died at the great age of 93, in the citp of Portland, Maine, where he was born in 1804. His parents were of Quaker persuassion, and he joined in early manhood the temperance army, of which he became perhaps the most conspicuous leader. As far back as 1839 he became an advocate of prohibition, and got a vote taken on it in Portland, but was defeated. He tried again in 1844 with partial success a prohibition law for the whole state, and in 1846 his measure was carried triumphantly in both legislature and senate, but the penalties were found too small, and the bill as amended to meet this defect, was vetoed by the governor. At last he carried his point and as Mayor of Portland enforced the law, which was repealed in 1856 but re-enacted next year with more severe penalties than ever. In 1861 he raised a regiment for service in the civil war, but was wounded and taken prisoner in the south, where he spent some months in the famous Libby prison. He has been known all over the world as a consistent, able and eloquent advocate of his principles, and had in him the stuff of which all true crusaders are made. Believing himself right, he did what he thought was his duty, regardless of the consequences. He was buried with the highest honors his native city could bestow.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says: "Judged by what he was able to accomplish, his life was a grand success. It is doubtless true that all his hopes and dspirations were not realized, but, had he been content so to do, he might have rested and found satisfaction in the knowledge that he had planted the standard of a great moral reform far in advance of the outposts of the nations that are looking toward the light."

See that it is there!

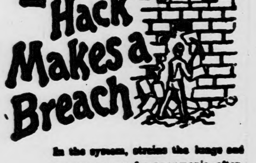
This is the trade-mark which is on the wrapper (salmon-colored) of every bottle of the genuine SCOTT'S EMULSION. Be sure this is on the package, and that nothing else is palmed off on you when you ask for it.

Nothing has been made that equals it to give strength and solid flesh to those who are run down or emaciated.

Your doctor will tell you that it is the one food for all those whose weight is below the standard of health.

Put up in 50 cts. and $1.00 sizes, and sold by all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.



In the system, strains the lungs and prepares a way for pneumonia, oftentimes consumption.

PYNY-PECTORAL

positively cures coughs and colds in a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

LARGE BOTTLE, ONLY 25 CENTS.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL and BUSINESS 50c yly

The Poet.

Down in a green and rugged valley
  A would-be poet dwells;
A youth who moped and thought of Sally,
  And of the village belles.

As author, too, he thought he'd shine,
  So he commenced a novel;
But if the yarn is like his rhyme,
  He'll have to learn to shovel.

One night he dreamed of a fortune to come
  And thought it must be true;
Then he struck work and lived at home,
  Thought of a coat—and looked blue.

Now this fortune was a long time coming,
  But never a tap did he,
Save write lines on young boys grinning;
  He no better work could see.

Perhaps some day the mistake he may find;
  There's better work, until it comes,
Than waste his time on useless rhyme
  And books that will have no run.

SMILER.

The Town of Nogood.

My friend, have you heard of the town of Nogood
  On the banks of the River Slow,
Where blooms the Waitawhile flower fair,
Where the Sometimeorother scents the air,
  And the soft Goeasys grow?

It lies in the valley of Whatstheuse,
  In the province of Letterslide;
Thattiredfeeling is native there,
Its the home of the reckless Idon'tcare,
  Where the Giveitups abide.

It stands at the bottom of Lazyhill,
  And is easy to reach I declare;
You've only to fold up your hands and glide
Down the slope of Weakwill's toboggan slide
  To be quickly landed there.

The town is as old as the human race,
  And it grows with the flight of years.
It is wrapped in the fog of idlers' dreams,
Its streets are paved with discarded schemes
  And sprinkled with useless tears.

The town of Nogood is all hedged about
  By the mountains of Dispair;
No sentinel stands on the gloomy walls,
No trumpet to battle and triumph calls,
  For cowards alone are there.

My friend from the dead-alive town of Nogood
  If you would keep far away,
Just follow your duty through good and ill,
Take this for your motto, "I can, I will,"
  And live up to it each day.

—New Haven Register.

The Maple.

(The Canadian National Tree.)

O maple, tall and slender,
  Filled with the sun's rich wine,
Whether on open hillside
  Or on the forest line.
You brim with your glad splendour
  The June-World's cup divine.

With warm light overflowing,
  O strong and stately tree,
You spread your bounteous branches
  To all glad airs that be.
O tree of all trees growing
  The dearest one to me.

All through the golden summer
  Your leafy tents you spread.
When out by field and highway
  The moon lies parched and red;
And out in the fields the cattle
  Doze by the brooks dried bed.

When late in ripe September
  Earth's fruits are gathered in,
And wealth of glowing plenty
  O'erflows each brimming bin,
You with your flaming splendours
  The autumn's triumphs win.

And when in bleak October
  The frosty nuts do rain,
And earth, more grave and sober,
  Hath wrapt her pall again;
Through your great boughs the storm-wind
  Goes roaring like the main.

O tree of mine own country,
  I love your stately green;
Old memories of my childhood
  Blow your warm leaves between,
And past your leafy radiance
  Haunts each familiar scene.

Like you upon your hillside,
  Filled with earth's golden glow,
Strong, towering proud to heaven
  When happy June winds blow,
O tree, may my young country
  In days to come outgrow.

Like you amid the forest
  May she mid nations tower,
A Titan proud and mighty.
  Filled with earth's gladdest dower,
While neath her widening branches
  A people's hopes embower.

[These lines are published in the Pall Mall Gazette, London, England, the name of the writer not being given.]

A mirror could not lie if it wanted to. Thr glass has nothing to gain by flattery. If the roses of health and plumpness of beauty are leaving your face, your mirror will tell you so. Health is the greatest beautifier in the world. When a woman sees the indications of ill-health in the face, she may with absolute certainty look for the cause in one or both of two conditions—constipation, and derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure permanently and positively any so-called "female complaint." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure constipation. There is no reason in the world why a woman should not be perfectly healthy. She will gain in health, strength and flesh. Hollows and angles will give place to fullness and grace. She will be that noblest and most beautiful of all creation—a perfect woman.

Send 31 cents in one cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "CommonSense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

DEADLY KIDNEY DISEASE.

The Only Way to Avoid The Great Destroyer.

Once clear to the individual that kidney disease is a result of uric acid and oxalate of lime, which have their place in the human system, hardening and forming into stone-like substance, and the folly of treating such a disease with any medicine other than a liquid and one that will dissolve these solids, there will be little trifling with pills, powders and remedies of this character, which can not possibly effect a permanent cure. The success of South American Kidney Cure is due to the fact that as a liquid it immediately reaches the diseased part, and dissolves these alkalies and hard substances. It never fails. Sold by W. W. Bole.

OFFICIAL TIME CARDS WAGHORN'S GUIDE. 5c

Trappers, Ranchmen, Dealers, Stores, Butchers,

Full Prices. Correct Selection.

Ropes and Tags Furnished Free.

....All Ship Us....

FURS

HIDES, PELTS, WOOL, TALLOW, GINSENG, SENECA.

Write for Circular giving Latest Market Prices.

Immediate Remittences.

No Commission Charged.

JAS. McMILLAN & Co. (Inc.) 200-212 FIRST AVE. NORTH MINNEAPOLIS, - - - MINN.

30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,

RIVER STREET WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

HITCHCOCK & McCULLOCH,

BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest

-ROUTE-

To the

OLD - COUNTRY

SAILING DATES.

FROM MONTREAL.

State of California—Allan Line..Nov. 20
Lake Superior—Beaver Line...Nov. 20

FROM ST. JOHN.

Gallia—Beaver Line...........Dec. 8

FROM NEW YORK.

Majestic—White Star Line....Nov. 24
Adriatic—White Star Line.....Dec. 1
St. Louis—American Line....Nov. 24
Paris—American Line.........Dec. 1
Lucania—Cunard Line........Nov. 27
Etruria—Cunard Line.........Dec. 4
Kensington—Red Star Line....Nov. 24
Westernland—Red Star Line..Dec. 1

FROM HALIFAX

Parisian—Allan Line..........Dec. 9

FROM PORTLAND.

Vancouver—Dominion Line....Nov. 27
Scotsman—Dominion Line.....Dec. 11
Laurentian—Allan Line.......Dec. 4

Cabin, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80 and upwards. Intermediate, $30 and upwards. Steerage, $24.50 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed througn to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special ow rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from al points.

J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw.

Or to WILLIAM STITT, General Agent, C.P.R. Offices, Winnipeg.

Shoes for Show

—made to look well in a window—made for anything but comfort. Such are the kind that please your eyes at the expense of your feet. The shoe which does not fit your foot the first time you wear it promises little comfort for the twentieth time. It costs more money to secure the footfitting lasts of the Slater Shoe than for some entire shoe stocks. That's why they possess more foot comfort, wear, and appearance, than other shoes. Goodyear Welt. Stamped on the sole $3.50, $4.50, $5.50 per pair.

CATALOGUE FREE

The Slater Shoe.

Write for illustrated booklet "Leather Food." It tells all about how to take care of shoes and it is free. G. T. SLATER & SONS, Montreal.

PHŒNIX SHAVING PARLOR

H. W. CARTER, - - PROP.

Sole agent for Dr. White's new hair grower. Will grow hair on any bald head on earth and cure all scalp diseases.

REMOVED..

I wish to inform the public that I have moved my business to High Street (west) where I will carry on the furniture and undertaking business as before. A lot of new goods just arrived and more to follow.

JNO. BELLAMY.

To the Klondyke

....VIA....

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Whether the route to the Klondyke be via St. Michaels and the Yukon or via Dyea or Skaguay and the Chilcoot or White Passes, or via the Stickeen River Route, which is the most likely, or via Edmonton, Ashcroft and the different routes, the Canadian Pacific Railway will be the best if not the only route to travel by. Full information will shortly be in the hands of all agents of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. The Company are now making inquiries to ascertain, before advising the public, which will be the best route to go in by. From information in its possession a too early start does not necessarily mean first arrival at the Klondyke. Ample time will be allowed for all necessary arrangements.

If you are going to the east or old country this fall write for a list of the rates to be in effect.

If you are looking for a place to spend the winter Japan and the Hawaiian Islands are reached as easy as other points and the expense is less than at other resorts.

For full information and full particulars apply to your nearest agent or address

Yours truly,
ROBT. KERR,
Traffic Mgr.

Winnipeg, Man.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

The Popular Route

TO

St. Paul
Minneapolis
Chicago

And all points in the United States and Canada; also the Kootenay coal mines.

——:O:——

Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleeping and Dining Cars

ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO

TORONTO, MONTREAL, Etc,

And all points in Eastern Canada; St. Paul and Chicago.

An opportunity to pass through the celebrate St. Clair Tunnel. Baggage is checked through in bond, and there is no customs examination.

OCEAN PASSAGES

And Berths secured to and from Great Britain, Europe, China and Japan. All first-class steamship lines are represented.

Great Transcontinental Route to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets and further information apply to any of the company's agents, or

H. SWINFORD,
General Agent, Winnipeg.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul

BY RAIL, Stage Ocean LAKE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

From Nell's Diary.

Jim came down last night by the 6 o'clock train he has been working hard and says he feels entitled to a week's holiday. I was charmed to see him, for it is horribly dull living in the country all the winter, and though girl friends are very well in their way there is no denying that men are nice for a change. I know there are some stupid creatures who say there cannot be such a thing as Platonic friendship, but Jim and I know better, for we have been friends ever since we were small children in pinafores, and intend to remain friends for the rest of our lives. This morning we went down to the wood and sat on a beech log on which we had carved our names years before when we came home from school for the holidays and talked and talked and talked. It was three whole months since we had met, and there was naturally a great deal to say. I told him about Roger Bewley and the young Squire, and the scene I had had with Tom because I wouldn't wear his flowers. I like to let him know that, although I do live in the country, I get my own share of attention. It does him good and keeps him in his place. He scowled and said:

"You shouldn't let men say such things to you unless you intend to marry them."

"No, I know I shouldn't; but then, you see, I love it so!" I returned wickedly, and he shrugged his shoulders up to his ears and made a hideous grimace. Jim's ideal woman isn't a bit like me. She hasn't a grain of flirtation in her, but brushes her hair back from her forehead and wears boots with low heels and great square toes. She is serious minded and is living somewhere in the country waiting for Jim and having a most deadly dull time of it, never even finding out that there is a man in existence until he appears. I told him this morning that he really ought to hurry up in consideration for her feelings. Somehow or other we always talk about her when we meet, and to-day Jim said that he quite agreed with me, and that the sooner she appeared the better he should be pleased.

"I am sick to death of living in lodging, and as I am earning a good income nowadays I could afford to keep a wife. I am seriously thinking of settling down."

"I would if I were you," I said. I always encourage him. I think it is good for a man to look forward to a home of his own. Besides, he has talked this for years and it never comes to anything. "You know, Jim, if I can do anything to help you I shall be quite delighted;" I said kindly. "You have always been like one of our own boys, and I feel toward you like an elder sister." I was four years younger, really, and I expected him to make an outcry at this, but he didn't. There is something very aggravating about Jim sometimes.

"You needn't be so patronizing"! he said. "You, indeed!" and he looked me up and down as a big retriever looks at a fox terrier. "I could put you in my ulster pocket and never notice you were there!" Then he grew serious, and prodded the ground with the end of his stick. "I thought perhaps you might give me an introduction to Ethel Royston."

Ethel Royston is an old friend of mine who lives at Kensington. There is a photograph of her, awfully flattered, in the drawing room which Jim has always admired. She has good features, and I have never said a word about her complexion. I hate girls who run down their friends, and besides he might have thought I was jealous. And he wanted an introduction! I was surprised but scorned to show it, and said quite affably. "Of course I will. Dear Ethel! She's too sweet for anything. I know you will love her. Now I come to think of it, I believe you two were made for each other!"

I did really believe it, for it struck me all of a sudden that Ethel was exactly like Jim's ideal woman. She goes to university lectures, writes essays, wears her hat rammed down on her forehead and spends her leisure reading to old women in the workhouse, and improving her mind. I told Jim all about her, and he seemed to like it very much.

"You see, Nell," he said, "a man wants a real companion for his wife. It's all very well to be pretty and charming, but respect is the best basis for life-long happiness. I could not marry an ordinary society woman; I should weary of her in a month, but a serious, earnest-minded character like your friend's——"

"Exactly," I said. "Your sentiments do you credit, Jim. Get it over quickly—do; and ask me up for a visit before January. I want to buy some frocks at the sales."

He looked disgusted, as I meant he should. I don't know what possesses me, but when Jim gets on his high horse, I feel I simply must shock him, and I rattle away and am just as horrid and frivolous as can be. Sometimes I'm sorry afterwards and sometimes I'm not. I wasn't a bit sorry to-day.

Jim has gone back to town. We have had a lovely time of it—quarreling and making it up from morning to night. I'm fond of Jim, but he is terribly self-willed, and I won't submit to being ordered about as if I were two years old. his point of view is that he is not domineering at all, but that I am obstinate and make a principle of contradicting him on every occasion. When I explained in the most considerate way that I did it for Ethel's sake, as I knew it would break her heart to have a domineering husband, he flew suddenly into a most awful passion.

"For heaven's sake," he cried, "stop this eternal jesting! I don't know what has come to you—you are a perfectly changed girl. All this admiration and flattery has turned your brain. You speak plainly enough to me, I shall say what I feel once for all, and be done with it. Your character is being ruined! You are eaten up with vanity and conceit. If you only knew how much sweeter you look in a simple gown with your hair brushed smoothly back instead of frizzled all over your head in that ridiculous fashion. You spend your time trying to make yourself look like a doll, and your behavior matches your appearance. I am disappointed in you, Nell—bitterly disappointed!"

I was furious, but wouldn't give him the satisfaction of knowing it, so I threw up my hands to my face, pretended to burst into tears, and staggered off toward the house, pausing every now and then to wring out my handkerchief as if it were soaked through and through with the violence of my emotion.

He pranced with rage! It put me into a good temper again just to see him, but I determined to teach him a lesson all the same and show how ridiculous a man makes himself when he talks of what he doesn't understand. I went up to my room and dressed myself in a dress borrowed from old Jane, the housemaid—black cashmere, flat sleeves, bone buttons down the front, and such a cut!—and plastered my hair down over my ears. While I was still admiring the effect in the glass I saw the tea being carried out to the lawn, and went down as prim as you please to take my place at the tray. For a moment Jim didn't recognize me and then in spite of his anger and wounded dignity, he lay back in his chair and laughed till he choked.

"You wretch!" he cried. "You little wicked wretch! I eat my words. I apologize, I'll do any mortal thing you like, but for pity sake go and curl your hair."

I curled it, and we went out and sat on the stile and were the best friends in the world. I gave him an introduction to Ethel before he went, but I don't believe he will ever use it. Heigho! it's awfully dull when visitors go away.

A letter from Jim to say he has called upon Ethel, and is much pleased. "Evidently a fine strong character; no nonsense about her; curious that you should be such friends, you are so very dissimilar." O, indeed! A letter from Ethel to say Jim has called and is going to join a private literary society which meets weekly at her house. She calls him "an interesting personality," and talks a lot about "environment," and "ethics," and "subjective views." I haven't the least idea what she means, and I don't believe she knows herself. It sounds awfully rubbish, but Jim will like it. I suppose they will yearn together after the unattainable—at the library society! Rather queer of her, I must say, to ask him to join at their very first meeting.

Long letter from Jim, to say that, after spending a dozen evenings in Ethel's society, he feels no doubt that she is the woman above all others whom he would choose to be his wife. He gives a long analysis of her character as if I hadn't known her years before him; says she is not only intellectually brilliant but has a gift for domestic management, is sensible, clear-headed, and would, he feels sure, be a good moral backbone to him all the days of his life. That would be very nice! I'm so pleased! I have been crying until my eyes are like gooseberries and my nose is the shape of a pear. It is always agitating to hear of an engagement, and when it does it is an intimate friend—two intimate friends—it is worse than ever. Of course I know Ethel will never care so much for me again, and that makes me melancholy.

I have written to Jim a bright, unselfish letter, saying how quite too lovely it is. I just mentioned at the end that I thought of getting engaged myself the next time Roger Bewley asks me!

Jim appeared unexpectedly this morning and asked me to go out for a walk directly after lunch. He looked as solemn as a judge, and said that as we had always been good friends he had thought it only right to come down so that we might consult together at what he called this "crisis of our fate." Nothing in the world he said, would induce him to speak slightly of another fellow behind his back, especially when I had as good as confessed that I had honored him with my affection, but did I think Roger Bewley was a man to whom I could safely intrust my happiness?

Then he went on to call poor Roger every bad name he could think of, and to beseech me to take time, and think seriously over what I was about to do, as I needed above all things a man of depth and earnestness of character, who would be able to appreciate the "sweet vivacity" of my disposition and at the same time help me on to more serious views.

"Sweet vivacity" sounded pretty nice and I looked so meek and complaisant that he was encouraged to further efforts.

"Think twice, Nell—think twice! Upon this step depends the making or marring of your life. Be warned by me and do nothing in a hurry. You are young yet, and there are other men—"

"O, yes, there are!" I cried eagerly—"lots! How nice of you, Jim, to remind me. Now I come to think of it, I dare say Tom would be better——"

The moment that the words were out of my mouth I knew that I had gone too far, but it was too late to recall them. Jim stood stock still in the middle of the road. His eyes stood out from his head, he seemed to grow bigger and bigger—his lips were pressed together in a thin scarlet line. I was horribly frightened. All of a sudden he swung his stick in the air and lashed down at the hedge as if he were going to level it to the ground. "That finishes it!" he cried. "That's the end! I have borne it as long as I can and now I give up. I wash my hands of you. I never wish to see your face again. Cold—cruel-hearted——"

"You needn't yell!" I interrupted coolly. I was trembling so much that I could hardly stand, but I was determined to brave out. "I'm not deaf, and I knew quite well you would go away. I knew it was the end. I am not clever enough for you now. I don't belong to societies like Ethel. I know nothing about 'environments,' and I am not going to 'subject' my views for any one. It has been the same ever since you have known her—I am always wrong! Go away—do—and leave me all alone! N—N—N—Something came into my throat and made me burst out crying without a moment's warning. Nobody cares what becomes of me! Go away! Go away!"

He looked at me! I looked at him some how or other we both saw something which we had never noticed before and the next moment his arms were round me, and I was crying contentedly into his coat pocket.

It took us quite a long time to reach the stile, though it was only a few feet away. When we did I sat down on the lowest step and Jim kept his arm around me in case I fell off.

"Hang Ethel!" he said.

"Certainly, if you like; and Tom and Roger, too; I don't mind!"

"My own little girl!"

"Yes, please! O, do appreciate me, Jim!"

After this it makes me more indignant than ever when people speak against platonic friendships. Just see what ours did for us?

BELIEVES ANDREE WILL RETURN

Baron Nordenskjold, the Great Arctic Explorer, Laughs at Reported Failure.

At precisely 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Sunday, July 11, and just twenty-five minutes after the last thin cord that held it to the earth and the abodes of men was severed, the balloon bearing Prof. Andree and his two companions, Fraenkel and Steindberg, melted away to a speck and then disappeared—one more waif swallowed up, probably forever, in that dark, silent north where so many brave men have gone to their deaths. From the moment of the balloon's disappearance to the present day not one word that anybody considers worthy of attention has been heard from either Andree, his companions or his airship.

But is it absolutely certain, notwithstanding all this, that Andree is lost? In Stockholm, where he is so much a popular hero, and where his frank modesty and his cheery smile and ready joke made him so greatly beloved, few will admit that all hope is gone. Among a large number the belief is deep-seated that Andree will yet return to civilization.

Among the most hopeful is Baron Nordenskjold, the great Arctic explorer and intimate friend of Andree. Indeed, hope is not the word to describe Baron Nordenskjold's attitude of mind on the subject. It is with him a faith amounting to positive conviction that Andree will at no distant day be heard from. He ridicules the mournful doubters.

"Do I think I will see Andree again?" he replied impetuously when asked his opinion. "Why of course I do. The constant assertion that he is dead amuses rather than saddens me.

I KNOW THE MAN

his plans, his indomitable courage, all of which to one who thoroughly understands the expedition, its preparation and equipment, renders not only his return almost a certainty but his complete success highly probable.

"It is my belief that Andree is at the present moment upon ice which has hitherto been untrodden by the foot of man. You must remember that the balloon under ordinary circumstances would remain in the air twenty-four days. Inasmuch as the distance from the point of embarkation, near Tromso, was not more than seven hundred miles from the supposed location of the Pole, as the crow flies, it seems to me wholly reasonable to believe that Andree has not only reached the Pole, but concluded his observations there and begun his journey to Siberia, from which land I believe we shall hear from him by the time the spring comes around."

Notwithstanding Baron Nordenskjold's positive faith in Andree's safety, his views are not shared by Gen. A. W. Greely, the hero of past Arctic expeditions, who has had no hopes since July closed with no tidings. As a matter of fact Gen. Greely has but a moderate faith in the value of Arctic expeditions of any sort.

"I see no good in Arctic expeditions," he said, "unless they are made on systematic lines and connected with scientific work. Of course there is an interest in Arctic expeditions and an admiration of the enterprise, the energies and the bravery called forth to these hazardous undertakings, but I don't believe these isolated attempts have any scientific value, and they stand simply as exhibitions of the courage and determination and fortitude of man. As such they have moral value: that is all."

THE BEGGAR'S INDIGNATION.

A beggar accosted a gentleman and whined: I am paralyzed in both me 'ands mister, an' can't work, fer I can't grasp anythink with 'em. Could you spare me a trifle, mister?"

"I'm deaf," replied the gentleman. You'd better write down what you have to say. Here's a pencil and a piece of paper.

Deaf is 'e? thought the beggar. Then 'e didn't 'ear about the paralysis.

So he wrote down.

I've got a wife and six children starvin' at home, mister. I've been out o' wurk for six munths, an' ham in a dreffel state of desertushun."

He handed the paper to the gentleman, who read it and said:

"I thought you said you were paralyzed in both hands and couldn't grasp anything; and yet you can write.

Did—didn't yer say yer was deaf? stammered the bagger, who now really did feel paralyzed.

Yes, just to find out if you were an imposter, which you are, as I suspected," replied the gentleman.

Well of all the bloomin' frauds, yer the biggest! exclaimed the beggar. The hidea of yer sayin' yer was deaf an' tryin' to impose on a pore fell

And he shuffled off, sniffing the air with righteous indignation.

KATIE'S THEORY.

Master of the House, to pretty servant girl who is cleaning the front windows—See hree. I don't want you to be so flirty. Half the men who pass the house look up and nod and smile.

New Girl—Please, sir, they don't see the little cloth I have in my hand, and they think I'm the missus beckoning to 'em.

WITH A SHINGLE.

The bicycle stopped suddenly.

The old man went over the handle bar and turned a complete somerset in the air.

Then he sat down on the pavement—hard.

Now, you know how it feels to be whacked there, said the boy.

And with a merry laugh, he disappeared around the corner.

A BUSY SEASON.

Mrs. Ebony—I spects youse very busy now, Mrs. Black?

Mrs. Black—'Deed I am wif de big revival ob religion goin' on in de church, and foh visitin' clergymen to do for. Keeps me cookin' half de day, an' my husband he has to be out half de night gettin' chickens.

EXPENSIVE METALS.

Gallium is quoted at $3,000 per ounce, geranium $1,125 per ounce, rhodium $112 per ounce, ruthenium $90, iridium $37, osmium $26, palladium $24, and cast iron only $0.000375 per ounce.

BACTERIA AS A BLESSING.

Its Benefits Have Been Ignored by Scientists.

Prof. Ward, in an address before the Physiological Section of the British Association at its recent meeting in Toronto, gave several reasons for his belief that the danger from infection by disease bacteria through their presence in the streets and in the rivers used for a supply of drinking water was much overrated. The chief enemy of the disease bacteria, according to Prof. Ward, is sunlight, which has the effect either of killing them outward or of retarding their growth and multiplication. This can clearly be shown by Dr. Janowski's experiment. He exposed typhoid germs in a tube to the action of sunlight, and found that direct sunlight killed these germs in from four to seven hours. Then he filtered out the heat rays of the sun by means of screens of alum and found that the typhoid bacilli died as quickly as in the former case. He next took yellow and brown solutions, which allowed the red and yellow rays to pass through, but prevented the violet, or chemically active rays, from passing, and surrounded a tube containing typhoid germs with them. Under these circumstances he found that the germs flourished as well as if they had been in the dark. On the other hand, a vilot solution, which allowed rays of that color to pass through it was fatal to the continued existence of the germs. He therefore concluded that it was the chemical rays of the sunlight which had the effect of destroying the

VITALITY OF THESE GERMS.

Prof. Ward thought that too much attention had been paid to the disease bacteria and not enough to the benign or "good" bacteria. Mankind was so much indebted in so many fields to the benign bacteria that he thought that before long colleges would build laboratories in which the behavior of these good bacteria might be observed. As a matter of fact the benign bacteria far outnumbered the disease ones, though they were classed together in the public mind as being bad without redemption.

Prof. Conn, of Middletown, Conn., found out after patient investigation that the fine flavor of good butter was almost entirely due to the presence in it of a certain kind of bacteria. This bacteria he now breeds regularly in large quantities and it is sent all over the world to improve the quality of butter.

The makers of Rocquefort cheese in French and of Gruyere cheese in Switzerland mix a little old ripened cheese with that which was only in preparation. This is now known to have been only a rough and ready way of propagating the right king of bacteria.

The bacteria are the really great scavengers of the world. In fact, as one of Pasteur's pupils said: "Whenever and wherever there is decompostion of organic matter, whether it be in the case of an herb or an oak, or a worm or a whale, the work is done exclusively by bacteria. They are the important, almost the only agents of universal hygiene; they clear away more quickly than the dogs of Constantinople or the wild beasts of the desert the remains of all that has had life. They protect the living against the dead; they do more—if there are still living beings, if since the hundreds of centuries the world has been inhabited life continues, it is to them we owe it."

HIS NEAREST NEIGHBOR.

An excellent and pertinent suggestion was that once made by an old Quaker lady to a grumbling man. The man had formerly lived near the Quakeress, and from his boyhood had been in the habit of finding fault with his neighbors, their ways of living, their speech and ideas.

He moved to another town, and on his first return to his birthplace called on his Quaker friend, who had to listen to a catalogue of the faults of his new neighbors. She spoke as soothingly as possible, but her words produced no effect.

In the course of five years the man's business led him to make a second move, and on his next visit to his native town the old Quakeress was again favored with a call.

How does thee like thy new home, William? she asked.

Oh, the town's all well enough, said the man in his usual complaining tone, but the people are queer. I can't get along with them. They're not what I call good neighbors. I wish to the land I could find somebody that was the kind to live near. It seems strange, with living in three places, I've had bad luck in my neighbors every time.

William, said the little old Quakeress, looking straight across at the moody face opposite; I think the trouble may be partly that wherever thee moves, one of the neighbors moves with thee. Why not leave him behind the next time, or at least ask other folk's opinion of him before thee moves again?

AN OBSTINATE STRIKE.

One of the most obstinate strikes on record, that of the workmen in the slate quarries of Lord Penrhyn in Wales has recently ended. The trouble began in August, 1896, when a committee of Lord Penrhyn's workmen presented to him certain grievances. These played an insignificant part in the contest, the real struggle being over the right of the workmen to combine. When the committee threatened a strike, Lord Penrhyn replied by dismissing all the committeemen from his employ, and declining to recognize any combination of his workmen. The strike followed, and all attempts at arbitration, failed, until late last month Lord Penrhyn yielded. The strike involved two thousand workmen, and was the occasion of great distress.

LONDON'S VIBRATIONS.

London is in a continual state of vibration. To demonstrate this a mirror was recently suspended by a fine thread so as to throw a point of light upon a screen, the movings of which showed the extent to which the building was affected by the traffic taking place within a radius of two or three miles.

TROUBLES OF THE KLONDIKE.

Cold Weather Not the Only Obstacle Encountered by the Miner.

It would be well for would-be prospectors to the Yukon and Klondike gold fields to remember that the cold is not the only obstacle or trouble to be encountered in those regions. There is one pest, and one affliction which is nearly insupportable, as far as the pest goes, and almost incurable, in regard to the affliction. The latter is snow blindness, which has been known to drive people to madness. In one case related to a Washington reporter by a gentleman who spent two years in the Yukon neighbourhood, the victim of the snow blindness, became a raving maniac, and prompt measures had to be taken to effect a cure. As it was, the patient was in a terrible state for two or three days.

The continued glare of the fields of ice and snow on the naked eye, snow has an almost indescribable effect, say those who have experienced it. The vast expanse of gleaming white, the silence, the awful sense of isolation, nothing but white, white, white, with no welcome sprig of green on which to rest the eyes, all combined, produce a madness of itself alone. First the eye becomes pained, waving lines pass up and down and in front of the eyeballs. Mirages appear to the vision. For brief intervals, instead of the

AWFUL BLANCHED WASTE,

fields of waving grain, forests of thick foliage, gardens of beautiful green stuff mock the miner and prospector. The eyeballs burn, the mind wanders, the brain seems on fire, and finally blackness sets in—the darkness of lunacy.

Perfect rest and the freedom from anything which may be calculated to strain the vision are essential for a cure.

J. T. Dyer, spent two years in Alaska, and experienced the snow blindness. Speaking of it, and the plague of mosquitoes which infest the northern regions are perhaps more voracious there than anywhere else, he said:

"The snow blindness is an awful thing. I was afflicted slightly once with it in the left eye.

"I saw a terrible example of it in a member of our party, who was suddenly afflicted with the trouble. He became violently insane from not properly shading his eyes. I never witnessed a more marked case of mania. We had great trouble in getting the young man back to camp. He got hold of a hatchet in some manner and came near splitting my head open with it. He had no realization of what he was doing. It was some time before he recovered from the attack.

"It is absolutely necessary to protect the eyes in some way. I wore a black slouch hat, pulled down over them. In addition we donned goggles, manufactured by the Indians, which fulfill the purpose for which they are intended. These were made of bits of wood, oval-shaped, like the glasses of spectacles. They have small slits in them, so that one can see; but the eye is

SHADED AND NOT AFFECTED.

"I never saw anything like the mosquitoes in the Yukon region, along the river. We used to set up an A tent, and by the time it was fixed for occupancy a hand placed anywhere on the outside would cover scores of the pests. They were worse than I have ever seen, being particularly voracious. We had to wear mosquito nets over our heads, arranged especially for the purpose, for our protection and I used to sleep in this headgear at night. The tent flaps were also kept tightly closed.

"The Indians did not seem to mind the mosquitoes particularly, though they went about in scant attire. Occasionally they would carry brushes in the shape of branches of trees, with which they would sweep the insect off their legs.

"Lake Labarge, of which mention has been made frequently since the Klondike craze began, was named after an old French-Canadian voyager who went with our party."

CHANCE FOR INVENTORS.

Tin Peddler—Madam, I am selling a patent self-basting pan for roasting.

Old Lady—I don't think I'd care for that; but if you have any patent self-darning needles for mending, I'll take one.

PLEASANT OCCASION.

Did you have a good time at the Fitz Browns?

Yes; we talked about our trip and made them wish they had gone to the mountains; and then they talked about their trip and made us wish we had gone to the seashore.

Massachusetts convicts are getting fastidious. Not content with Boston baked beans for breakfast every day they have just sent in a petition for custard pie every Sunday.

The smallest tree in Great Britain is the dwarf willow, which grows on the summit of Ben Lomond. When mature it is only about two inches high.

A floral curiosty is on exhibition in the Temple Gardens, London. It is a $5,000 orchid from Venezuela. It has a white flower, which in shape resembles a sea-gull with outspread wings.

In Bucharest Roumania women perform some of the severest forms of labor. They mix the mortar and carry it, as well as the bricks, to the topmost stories of buildings in course of construction.

In some of the European art galleries the dust is removed from the paintings and statuary by means of an air-pump, a jet of air being thrown with great force against the article which needs dusting.

John Lakey was witnessing a ball game at Carlisle Pa., when the ball struck a spectator's head and bounded upward to a great height. John laughed so heartily that he couldn't close his mouth, and had to be carried a mile and a half to a surgeon.

In Budapest, Hungary, the electric cars run underground in clean, airy, and well-lighted tunnels. They start and stop gradually without a jerk, it is a comfort to ride in them, and they never run over people, for pedestrians are not permitted in the tunnels.

A thunderbolt passed down the chimney of the house occupied by Mr. and Mrs. John Murray, in East Hartford, Conn., entered their bedroom, splintered the bedstead on which they were sleeping and caused the bed and its occupants to drop to the floor. They were unhurt.

FROM MERRY ENGLAND.

NEWS BROUGHT BY THE MAIL FROM THE OLD LAND.

Doings of People Across the Sea—Interesting Items Gathered From Many Parts of the Tight Little Island

The famous vine at Hampton Court Palace, which is 120 years old is now bearing 1,300 bunches of grapes, most of which are ripe.

Within one month the Rev. Dr. Lewis of Swansea, has baptized four babies whose united ages amount to 315 years—71, 75, 82, and 84.

England's Cinque ports, now nearly all high and dry, may become harbors again. The sea, which for centuries had been receding from Rye and Winchelsea, is returning and is fast eating into the land.

A pathetic little incident was witnessed some time ago on the occasion of a children's excursion into the country. A small East End boy at the first sight of daisies growing in a field knelt down and kissed them.

The Earl of Onslow may certainly claim to be the most quaintly dressed man on the London County Council. Occasionally in the hot weather he will turn up in white duck trousers, regulation black frock coat, and sky blue or brilliant pink shirt, with collar to match. Patent leather shoes and scarlet socks, frankly exhibited, round off what the ladies would call a neat and effective tout ensemble.

The death has taken place at Chatteris, Cambridgeshire, of a lady named Miss Emma Clarke, who for the past 45 years had not left her bed or bedroom. The deceased is said to have been disappointed over a love affair and took to her bed, since which she had entirely withdrawn herself from the world. She was in comfortable circumstances and used to occupy her time with fancy needlework.

Intense excitement prevailed at Sittwelly, Llanelly, one day recently, when over sixty families were evicted from their homes for non-payment of rent, the arrears amounting to £1,500. The local tinplate works have been closed for three years and great distress has prevailed in the district, the wives and families of the tinworkers having been supported for some time by a fund raised from public subscriptions.

An extraordinary affair occurred at the house of Joseph Fletcher, Kingswinford, a few days ago. He invited the members of his family to enter a room where was a can containing a pound and a half of gunpowder. Only two did so, and he applied a light to the gunpowder, a terrific explosion following. Fletcher was the only person injured, but the room was much damaged. Steps were at once taken for Fletcher's removal to an asylum.

Carisbrooke Castle, which has undergone partial restoration as a memorial of the late Governor of the Isle of Wight, Prince Henry of Battenberg, will shortly be opened to the public. The edifice is one of the oldest and most interesting in the kingdom. In the south-eastern angle of the court are the remains of Mountjoy's towers, the walls of which are 18 feet thick. The original gates, built in 1553, are still in existence.

London's newest fad is to provide horses with caps. The hats are gay and the horses seem to like them. Dainty coloured ribbons float from the top. Each side of the brim is a hole sewn around with blue braid, and through it the ears of the animal pass. The horse does not rely upon a hatpin or upon his ears for the fastening, but upon a ribbon which ties under the chin, bringing down the sides into a sort of Dolly Varden shape.

Some time ago a workman in one of the British Admiralty dock yards lost a Government candlestick, valued at a few pence. This was considered sufficient excuse for a report by the local officials to Whitehall. A long correspondence of the approved Government office type ensued, and it is estimated that not less than £5 was spent in the officials' time, ink and paper. After every aspect of the case had been weighed, the workman was directed to pay the local officials the sum of tenpence, being the value set upon this particular candlestick.

A relic of the dashing days of Claude Duval, Dick Turpin and other bold heroes of the "penny dreadful" will soon disappear from the north of London. One of the landmarks of Upper Holloway was an old house which was supposed to have been the home of Claude Duval, the gentleman robber, and afterwards of Dick Turpin. A stable near by was pointed out as the shelter for Black Bess before the ride to York. That the old building was visited by Knights of the Road before these gentlemen were all hanged is very probable, but beyond tradition there is nothing to show that it was really the residence of the two malefactors mentioned.

FEMININE GENERALSHIP.

Miss De Fashion, breathlessly—Oh, mother! It won't do to wait three weeks before having my party. We must send out the invitations at once and have it this week.

Mrs. De Fashion—Goodness! What's the hurry?

Miss De Fashion—That odious Miss Pretty, whom Mr. Richfellow so much admires, has a boil on her nose.

ADVICE TO GOLD SEEKERS.

To the young man who wants to know how to fit himself for going to the Klondyke. Acquire habits of industry and self-control, be prepared to meet with firmness whatever discouragements may arise, scrape together two or three times as much money for the journey as the best estimates render necessary, and don't go.

A young man caught a swallow in a singular fashion on the ... the other day. He was fishing, and in throwing his line across the stream he found it alight on the water with a heavy weight. On pulling it in it was found a swallow had darted and caught the fly, and the hook likewise. The bird was fixed by the bill merely, and was liberated, when it went off apparently little the worse.

AUSTRALIAN GOLD CRAZE.

IN ITS TIME WAS JUST AS BAD AS KLONDIKE.

And the Diggings were Really Richer—Men who Kicked Fortunes from the Sand—A Big Nugget.

The Alaska gold fields are not the richest in the world for virgin gold; nor are the "finds" there more sensational than those in the famous Australian fields in Victoria. The fevered excitement and mad rush to the Klondike gold fields recalls the scenes and human pictures of the Ballarat and Bendigo Sandhurst, gold fields of Australia. Ballarat and Bendigo proved to be the richest finds and the richest alluvial field the world has ever seen. For more than three years after the first discovery of gold on the field, "kick miners," walked the valleys and the ravines hunting the nuggets on the surface; perhaps on no hundred fields in the world were so many and such nuggets found as on these neighbouring field of Ballarat and Bendigo in the colony of Victoria.

"Kick miners" were those without tool or pan who simply walked about the field and picked up the yellow "pebbled" as they could find them among the sand and stones which they scattered with the toes of their shoes. They kicked for gold; strange to say, they were highly rewarded for their silly effort—silly from a miner's standpoint.

In less than eighteen months from the sensational find at Buningyong, 30,000 people tented on the Ballarat field picking, dishing or kicking for gold. From that day, in 1854, until now there have never been less than 4,000 miners on the field. There are now nearly 100,000 people in the city of Ballarat, living on the hundreds of miles of drives beneath it, the Band and Albion claim alone having nearly 10 miles of drives and shafts nearly 3,000 feet deep. So mad was the rush and so eager the crowd that no one thought of taking time to build a house. For years—until the alluvial country was immeasurably turned over or pegged into fixed claims and the Bendigo "rush" diverted the stream—the city of Ballarat was a city of white tents. The first brick chimney was a curiosity.

IT STILL STANDS.

The gold escorts which carried the gold treasures into Melbourne gave that 100 miles of country the aspect of a military patrol. Every tongue told of the new Eldorado, but no one told of the suffering and chagrin of the unlucky ones, and no one found time or was cool enough to figure out the loss an alluvial field was to the country. Men foolishly sold their farms, stock, stores, boats, jewels or whatever they had and rushed pell mell to this excited canvas city, half prepared, and either ate and tramped out their gold in search of more gold or had it mercilessly taken from them.

The cost of living in such an inaccessible place. Thus 150,000 miners were putting $1,000,000 a day in the ground and taking out less than $250,000. But no one thought of that. Men everywhere was making rich finds, and the gold escorts were carrying away large amounts of gold. These were inflammable facts which lured a new batch and painted a new yellow hope to the erstwhile unlucky diggers. Bendigo was 75 miles away and was as rich nearly as Ballarat, while nuggety patches chained the road between at Maryborough, Cluneo, Cuswick and other places. One could almost speak from man to man along the whole distance, so men tramped back and forth excited by each new sensational find, passing the news along. Every hill and dale was alive with men in

SEARCH OF THE CRAVED METAL.

The old surface miner left Ballarat diggings nearly a quarter of a century ago when systematic reefing set it to mine the rock in the bowels of the earth. The last sensation on this famous field was in 187[illegible] when the Hirschfield "pot" was struck. Some one found a sandlode in a yard and followed it into a gutter. It was called "Golden gully." It was simply a sandbank lodged in a small rift, or was the filling up of a small ditch from some rich source. More than 1,000 ounces of gold were taken from it, which netted the owner $25,000, and set every crazy loon to digging up his yard for an expected find. There were over 200 "Mother Hirschfield," "Sister Hirschfield," and "Queen Hirschfield," and with some designating number prefix named after the original find. It is now extinct. Another, the "Gold Point-Gutter," took out [illegible] of alluvial gold

IN FORTY-FOUR DAYS.

In its ten years of tent and semitent life Ballarat put more than twice as much gold in the ground in search of the metal than she took out. It came from other parts, so she did not feel the strain. And as millions of it came from abroad, Australia did not feel it. She only felt the unrest and the temporary high price of living entailed.

It remains to be said that the aboriginal meaning of baal-a-arat is "without a rat." The fact is that there is not a rat in the modern well built city of [illegible] inhabitants. Those who have attempted to explain this curious circumstance say that it is because of the mineral character of the whole country. Perhaps the hungry miners either exterminated the breed by eating them or so cleaned up all the available food at the terribly high price of [illegible] the domestic mouse starved on [illegible] cloth. Miners arrived much [illegible] than food. They walked, and [illegible] everything which could carry [illegible] seldom thinking of food or the [illegible] of it. But that is true of every field and every feverish rush to a new field. The succeeding generation of man never did profit by the [illegible] suffering and failures of the [illegible] before it in gold mining. The [illegible] has lost none of its fervor or folly.

Kidney Trouble Cured.

A WELL-KNOWN HOTEL-KEEPER RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE.

He Suffered Greatly from Kidney Trouble and Indigestion—He Doctored for a Long Time Without Getting Any Relief.

From the Standard, Cornwall.

The march of the world's progress is forced, protracted and continuous, the competition for supremacy is keen. The man of business must keep rank if he would secure any covetable measure of success. The watchfulness, vigilance and thought involved in modern superintendency produces a severe strain on the physical and mental powers of modern business men, and exposes them to the attacks of certain diseases. Considering that much depends on health in this struggle, it behooves those who would be victorious, to guard against the first approach of disease. Neglect of early adjustment of digestive and kidney disorders is often fraught with dire results, added to this is the unpardonable trifling with health by experimenting with all manner of worthless decoctions. It is simply invaluable to make the acquaintance of a safe and effective remedy such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. James Macpherson, hotel keeper in the village of Lancaster, Glengarry county, has done business for a number of years in Lancaster, and having successfully catered for the patronage of the travelling public therefore is favorably known not only at home but also abroad. In conversation with a newspaper reporter he enumerated some of his ailments and how he was cured. About two years ago he said, "my whole digestive apparatus seemed to become disordered. Some days I could move around, then again I would be obliged to go to bed. I tried several things but with indifferent success. Occasionally I felt relieved, but in a day or two the old symptoms would return with a more depressing effect. This kind of thing went on until I became troubled with my kidneys, which was a very annoying addition to my sufferings. I was restless, with a sensation of sickness at the stomach, with intermittent pain in the small of my back. I was miserable enough when I consulted the doctor who probably did me some good, because I felt relieved. The doctor's medicine was taken and his directions obeyed, but I did not improve. I had heard of the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife believed in them and urged me to try them. I am glad I did so, for after taking one box I felt better, and I continued taking the pills until I was completely cured. This summer I had an attack of the same complaints and I found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as effective as before. I had this advantage, my knowledge and belief in the pills saved me from costly and tedious experimenting such as I had undergone previously. I may further add that both myself and Mrs. Macpherson have derived much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can cordially recommend them to those who are suffering similarly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

CLAIRVOYANCE.

I see, said the gypsy, a dark woman who will cause you trouble in money matters.

Great heavens! murmured Chollie. Is that washerwoman going to hold me laundwy for wansom again?

THE KLONDYKE'S WEALTH.

Would be No Inducement to the Sufferer if it Stood Between Him and Perfect Health.

H. H. Little, Campbellford, writes: "About one year ago I had a severe attack of typhoid fever and it left my system in a very weak and nervous condition, in fact, so badly that I despaired of recovery. I was induced to try South American Nervine. In a remarkably short time my health improved, and when I had taken a few bottles I was completely cured and have better health since than for years before."

Dr. Andres, Beaver Hall, Montreal, writes: "For burns and sores it is really far better than any remedy I know of; it is mild and safe to use, and it makes a splendid plaster. Where an Anodyne is required, and when Aconite or Belledonna might be dangerous, a 'Quickcure' plaster gives relief in fifteen minutes."

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Nevada is the most sparsely settled state in America. There are nearly two and a half square miles to each inhabitant; next comes Idaho, with one inhabitant to each square mile.

THE GOLD RUSH

Is Not More Enthusiastic Than Are the Praises of the Thousands who are Living To-day Because of South American Kidney Cure.

Thousands verify what is claimed of South American Kidney Cure. Greatest, safest, quickest acting, permanent results. A specific for kidney disorders in young or old, male or female. It enjoys the distinction of a hearty recommendation by most eminent physicians. It relieves distressing kidney disease in six hours. Never fails to cure if persisted in. Acts directly on the circulation, and eradicates from the system all solids and foreign substances which clog up these sanitary organs of the human anatomy. You test what others have proved. These words from a letter received to-day: "I despaired of recovery until I used South American Kidney Cure."

A SHREWD MERCHANT.

We can't afford to go through this world with gloomy faces.

Not much we can't; if we do we make our creditors think we are getting ready to fail, and they will jump on us.

Dr. Holford-Walker, now so widely known as the physician of Rotherham House, Isabella street, Toronto, his private hospital for the treatment of diseases of the nervous system, surgical diseases of women, rheumatism and diseases of the heart, has just returned from a three months' visit to the continent and England, spending three weeks in Nanheim, Germany, studying Dr. Schott's method for the treatment of the various forms of heart disease. While in London he investigated the Tallerman dry hot air cylinder method, by which means the various forms of rheumatism even to rheumatoid arthritis, are now very quickly cured; and has secured a cylinder in order to carry out this successful method in his hospital. Dr. Holford-Walker who has always kept well abreast of the times in new advances in his profession has evidently kept his eyes open when abroad in the interests of his patients, while at the same time enjoying with Mrs Holford-Walker a well-earned holiday.

CAUSE FOR GLOOM.

Barber looks awfully glum these days.

Yep. Another addition to his family.

Boy or girl?

Neither. Man. Brother-in-law.

TREATMENT OF SKIN DISEASES IN BELLEVUE HOSPITAL, NEW YORK

Professor Joseph N. Henry, M. D., lecturer on Dermatology, Bellevue Hospital, New York, writes: "I have used 'Pheno-Banum,'—'Quickcure,' — in chronic skin disease: namely, Psoriasis, and obstinate ulceration of the leg, due to varicositas; and also in suppurative dermatitis. I have found it to be of marked service, and consider it a very good preparation."

NOT NECESSARY.

"I have just had a note from Willie's teacher, said Mrs. Parvenu, and she says that he is very deficient in spelling.

What in thunder is he studying spelling for? demanded Mr. Parvenu angrily. Does his teacher mean to insinuate that he won't be rich enough to hire a typewriter?

POISONOUS PLASTERS.

Plasters that contain the powerful poisons Aconite or Belladonna should be used only when your physician permits, as your system might be poisoned by absorption of the drugs. Doctors now use plasters made with "Quickcure" spread on canton flannel, linen or cotton, which give more prompt relief from pain than any known means; the effect is almost beyond belief.

BOUND TO HAVE IT.

A small boy, the Rev. Dr. Lambuth relates, teased his father for a watch till he was forbidden to mention the matter again. At family prayers next morning, when asked for his Scripture verse, the youngster repeated, 'What I say unto you, I say unto all—watch.

ADAMS' GINGER BEER.

RECIPE.

Adams' Extract	One bottle.
Fleishmann's Yeast	One half to one cake
Sugar	Two pounds
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons

Dissolve the water, cream of tartar and yeast in the water, add the extract and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

Mrs. Cumso—"Your husband dresses very quietly." Mrs. Cawker—"Does he? You ought to hear him when he can't find his collars or his cuff-buttons become mislaid."

Mrs. R. H. Smith, wife of President Quebec Bank, writes: "'Quickcure' stopped toothache and its use prevented any further trouble during a trip to Europe and back."

"What do you regard as the most important event of the century?" asked the philosopher. "Well," answered the wheelman, "the finish is about as satisfactory as any part of the run."

Mrs. E. B. Garneau, wife of President, Quebec Board of Trade, writes: "'Quickcure' has always given instant relief to my children."

There's not a thing her beauty mars,
She has most all she wishes,
She loves to grasp the handle-bars,
But she will not handle dishes.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life.

A TIRED HUSBAND.

Socratoots—Mrs. Primpas calls her husband her Little Pneumatic Tire.

Spats—She must love him dearly.

Socratoots—I don't think so.

Spats—Isn't it because he makes her path smooth?

Socratoots—No; because she's always blowing him up.

A PAIN CRIPPLE.

Tortured and Tormented with Rheumatism and Sciatica—South American Rheumatic Cure Works the Wonder.

Mrs. John Fisher, Woodstock, N. B., writes: "I had been suffering for over three years from muscular rheumatism and on one occasion I had a very acute attack of sciatica. For several weeks I was unable to walk or attend to my household duties. Tried several remedies and physicians failed to give me relief. I saw South American Rheumatic Cure advertised and bought a bottle. It did me a wonderful lot of good. Four bottles effected a perfect and permanent cure."

SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Thin Boarder—I don't see how you manage to fare so well as this boarding house. I have industriously courted the landlady and all her daughters, but I'm half starved.

Fat Boarder—I courted the cook.

IN NOVA SCOTIA ANOTHER TRIUMPH

The Case of John S. Morgan of Bridgewater.

PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN

His Testimony Right to the Point—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Bridgewater, N.S. (Special.)—No business man is better or more favorably known in this part of Nova Scotia than Mr. John S. Morgan, tinsmith of this town. For eighteen years he suffered from one stage to another in the progress of kidney disease, but without help until he got hold of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He tells the story in his own words, and says:—

"It commenced with backache about eighteen years ago, with lameness, and pains in my limbs."

"I was under the doctor's care several times, and took several remedies aside from doctor's medicine, but gradually came to be badly crippled up."

"In the autumn of ninety-four I began to run down in flesh and strength rapidly until I was about forty pounds under my usual weight."

I was then in constant misery, from rheumatic pain and the dread of passing urine which was of a very dark color and caused me the most intense misery.

I realized my danger but from something I read about Dodd's Kidney Pills I made up my mind to use them, and commenced at once."

"I have used twenty boxes, have regained my weight and I am now as strong and well as ever before in my life."

"When I commenced using Dodd's Kidney Pills I was entirely unfit for the duties or enjoyments of life and they have saved and prolonged it. I trust my testimony may be the means of doing good to others."

A DIFFERENCE.

I love to see her parted lips,
I love her pearly teeth,
I love to scan her dainty tongue
Within its ruby sheath;
But, ah, there is a difference like
The one 'twixt night and dawn—
For when I tell my love to her
I hate to see her yawn.

Every druggist in the city of Quebec, without exception, testifies to the universal satisfaction expressed by their customers, as to the merits of "Quickcure" for all kinds of pain.

A VISIT OF CONGRATULATION.

What a lovely bouquet!

Yes; I'm taking it to Mrs. Wells, as this is her birthday.

But I thought you were not on very good terms with her now.

Neither I am, but this is her fortieth birthday, and she knows I am the only one who knows it.

EXTRACT FROM EDITORIAL IN "DOMINION DENTAL JOURNAL."

Since the article appeared by Dr. Ievers in the last issue, a large number of testimonials from outside and impartial sources have been sent to us as to the value of "Quickcure." Eminent physicians express the same opinion from practical experience in its use in boils and wounds. We have had practical proof of its value in a burn and repeated experience in its efficacy in exposed pulps, and various pathological conditions of the gums and the mouth. Dr. Ievers, of Quebec city, for over eleven years had such invariable success with his preparation, that he had little trouble to persuade many of his colleagues experiment in the same direction, and the general consensus of professional opinion has been decidedly in its favor."

Messrs. McKellar & Gilroy, of Alvinston, on Friday shipped 400 head of cattle, averaging in weight from 1,400 to 1,500 pounds, via Montreal, and consigned to the English markets. One steer weighed 2,165 pounds and $105 was paid for him.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot.

A STURDY GROWTH.

Visitor—What is that strange noise overhead?

Mrs. Smythe—Oh, it's only the lawn mower. The girl upset a bottle of my husband's hair restorer on the mattress, and it has to be shaved every evening.

Important "Offer" For The Canadian People

That celebrated and wonderful Kidney Remedy known as Dr. Allison's Kidney "Buds," so highly and justly estimated in the homes of all English people in England and throughout Europe, for all kinds of kidney trouble, is now offered to the people of Canada. A full box as a sample will be sent to any person postpaid for ten cents in stamps. If you take them you dare not condemn them. They are good. Only a limited quantity at this low price. Order now. Address ALLISON MED. CO., Brockville, Ont.

TOO MUCH.

And were the concluding words of the professor's lecture to the medical students, do not promise too much. I know a physician of real ability who promised a patient whose legs he had just amputated, that he would have him on his feet within two weeks.

William Lee, Esq., Mayor of Parish of Quebec, writes: "I have used 'Quickcure' for most painful rheumatism and got almost instant relief, and the pain has not returned since last Spring; it also healed a wound caused by a rusty nail in a marvellous manner. I consider it the healing remedy of the age. We do not fear even toothache now, as we always keep 'Quickcure' on hand."

Whoever is mean in his youth runs a great risk of becoming a scoundrel in riper years; meanness leads to villainy with fatal attraction.—Cherbuliez.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

The city of Quezaltenago, in Gautemala, has been captured by the rebels.

W P C 887

DOCTORS RECOMMEND "SALADA" Ceylon Tea LEAD PACKETS ONLY 25c, 40c, 50c & 60c.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales, Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

POTATO DIGGER — SOIL SIFTED FROM POTATOES WITH QUICK MOVING PRONGS. FREE ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST. ALEX. WILKIN, MFR. LONDON, ONT.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

FOR SALE. At a sacrifice, a modern residence in the best part of the city of London. No. 471 Waterloo St. Apply J. W. JONES, Auctioneer, London.

G. DUTHIE & SONS

Slate, Sheet-Metal Tile & Gravel Roofers

Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, &c., supplied the trade.

Telephone 1936 Adelaide & Widmer Sts., TORONTO.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada and Foreign Countries by C. H. RICHES, Patent Attorney, Canada Life Bldg., Toronto. Write for free book on patents, etc.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS MAN in every city and town in Canada, to introduce our Household Specialties. Enclose references. Dominion Specialty Co., 29 Melinda St., Toronto

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.—Open to both sexes. Splendid Record of 5 Senior Matriculatants, all successful; 8 Senior Leaving, 7 successful; 8 Junior Leaving, all successful, or 95 per cent. successful. Commercial courses thorough and practical. For circular, Address PRINCIPAL DYER.

SEVERAL GOOD IMPROVED 50 AND 100-acre mortgaged farms in the counties of Middlesex, Essex, Kent and Lambton for sale very cheap; small amount down, balance at a low rate of interest. For list, apply to WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager Ontario Loan & Debenture Co., London.

Manufacturers

Coming to Toronto will find flats of any size, with power, heat, elevator, and all conveniences.

Truth Building,

73 ADELAIDE ST. WEST.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co. 6, 8, 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

WANTED.—United States Life Insurance Co., (established 1850) wants Agents in unrepresented districts. L. A. STEWART, Manager Quebec Bank Buildings, Toronto.

YOU FOOL Yourself if you get married before purchasing a copy of "Light on Dark Corners," a complete sexual science by B. J. Jefferies, M. D., P.H. D. If you are married you surely need a copy. Agents wanted at once in every county. $4 to $10 a day guaranteed. Send for circulars. Mention this paper and address J. L. NICHOLS & CO., 33 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont., Canada

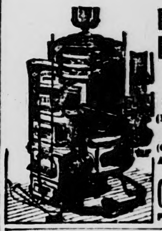
BOTTLES.

Patent Soda Water Bottles — 9 oz.

Harris has for sale,

William St. Toronto.

'QUICKHEAL' cures Scratches, Harness Galls and Sores



Heating By... HOT WATER (Our new system.) COMBINATION (Hot water and hot air.) WARM AIR (Coal & wood furnaces.) Ask for free catalogues and estimates. Clare Bros. & Co. Preston & Winnipeg.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA

A REAL LUXURY!

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables, and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans, and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

☞ Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO to make a better profit. Send back such articles and insist on having just what you ordered

KNITTING MACHINES. OLD AND RELIABLE Established 1872

THIS IS FOR YOU— Clothe your family from head to foot with our MONEY MAKER

Prices only $15, $20, $30.

CREELMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont.

FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

GREAT POPULAR OFFER! By virtue of the unprecedented purchase, in a single order, of one hundred thousand (100,000) copies of this acknowledged masterwork of the Century, we are now enabled to offer it to the public at far less than the publishers' prices! Thousands of persons, who heretofore have not felt able to purchase it, will eagerly welcome this opportunity to secure at reduced price "The Greatest Achievement of Modern Times."

THE FUNK & WAGNALLS Standard Dictionary OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

It is incomparably the greatest, as it is positively the latest, most complete, and most authoritative, new dictionary in existence. It is everywhere the standard.

ENTIRELY NEW FROM COVER TO COVER. It is not a reprint, rehash, or revision of any other work, but is the result of the steady labor for five years of over twelve score of the most eminent and authoritative scholars and specialists in the world. Nearly 100 of the leading universities, colleges, and scientific institutions of the world were represented on the editorial staff; 20 United States Government experts were also on the editorial staff. Over $960,000 were actually expended in its production before a single complete copy was ready for the market. Never was any dictionary welcomed with such great enthusiasm the world over. As the St. James's Budget, London, declares: "It is the admiration of Literary England.... It should be the pride of Literary America." The highest praise has come from all the great American and British newspapers, reviews, universities, and colleges, as well as all classes of intelligent men and women everywhere.

The regular subscription price of the Standard Dictionary, bound in full leather, is $18. We will now supply the complete work in one rich, massive volume, elegantly bound in full sheep, sent carriage prepaid to any address for the surprisingly low price of $12. Patent Thumb Index, 75 cents extra. Our Great Offer of The Complete Work $12. Order from your bookseller, or from WARD & GOW (LINCOLN BUILDING UNION SQUARE...) NEW YORK.

'Xmas! Santa Claus! Children!

Three factors that must enter into every calculation between now and December 25th.

WHEN ORDERING Christmas presentation goods last spring for import direct from the manufacturers in England, Germany, France and Japan, we "felt it in our bones" there would be big crops, good times and plenty of money this 'Xmas time and we ordered unsparingly, with the result that we have just twice the quantity of everything in holiday goods that we have ever shown in Moose Jaw before. OUR PERFUMES were the first line to arrive. We invite you to see them. They are an earnest of the balance of stock, which will be on exhibition the first of next week. Look out for OUR BIG AD. next issue.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1897

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

House to let. Apply to ROBINSON & HAMILTON.—Advt.

The hockey and skating rink will be opened on Monday evening.

It is rumored that one of our popular C. P. R firemen has decided to take unto himself a wife.

Mr. Fred Crapper returned home to Regina last Saturday evening, after spending a week in Moose Jaw.

Mr. O. Fleury, of Stouffville, Ont., has returned east after visiting his son, Mr. J. F. Fleury, at Stony Beach.

Rev. Mr. McLeod, of Sintaluta, arrived yesterday morning and will spend a week visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Cameron.

All kinds of fur goods may be obtained on short notice by leaving your measure with W. N. MITCHELL, the fashionable tailor.—ADVT.

Mr. W. A. Grenier, who was sentenced to six months imprisonment for libelling Mr. Tarte, Minister of Public Works, hac been released, having served one month of his sentence.

Mrs. Brown, of Chicago, daughter of Mr. Wm. Spaughton, C. P. R. boiler maker, returned home, via the Soo line, last Friday, after spending a few weeks with friends in town. Mr. Spaughton accompanied her as far as Minneapolis.

Civic nominations take place on Monday next, 6th December, in the town hall between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock. Nominations will also be held at the same time and place for two school trustees, Messrs. W. W. Bole and J. M. Simiagton being the retiring members.

At the inquest held on the body of Mr. Rudd's little gial, who was shot by her brother at Pincher Creek, Alta., the jury returned a verdict of accidental deate. Mr Rudd was severely censurd for leaving the children alone for a couple of days at a time and also for leaving a loaded rifle in the house.

The eastern excursions over the C P. R. will this year be run from the 6th to the 31st of December. The rate will be $45 to Montreal and west thereof in Quebec and Ontario The company are making arrangements to run their tourist cars on all trains over the branches and main line, so that this means of comfortable travelling can be assured to all.

The Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle (Dr. Grisdale) stopped off at Moose Jaw en route from Estevan on Friday last and delivered the address at Evensong in St. John's church. On Sunday, the 14th, His Lordship consecrated a new church at Gainsboro, and on the previous Thursday held a Confirmation at Roche Percee and in the evening preached at St Matthew's church, Estevan. A public reception was afterwards held at the residence of Dr Scott.

One of the annual seasons of self-denial, the penitential season of Advent, reminding the world of the coming of a Saviour and Judge of all men, begins next Sunday, Nov. 28th. It is the churches New Years day and marks the beginning of a season of special missionary sermons in the church and for increased Bible reading and prayer at home. The first week in Advent, from Sunday, November 28th, to Sunday, Dec 5th, will be the self-denial week for the Brotherhood of St Andrew in Canada for this year. In St. John's church on Sunday morning there will be Prayer and Holy Eucharist and sermon on the Gospel at 11 o'clock; Bible Class for men and women at 3:30 ; Evensong, Sermon and Litany of the Last Things at 7 o'clock. Every Friday at 7:30 during Advent there will be special addresses suitable for the season.

☞THE TIMES from now until Jan. 1st, 1899 for $1 50.

The Presbyterian Sunday School X'mas entertainment will be held in the town hall on the evening of Wednesday, Dec. 22nd.

Cawthra Mulock, second son of the Postmaster General, has fallen heir to a fortune of five millions. If he dies before he is twenty one the fortune goes to his parents.

Nurse Manahan, of the Medicine Hat Hospital, arrived in town on Tuesday from Regina and will spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Hysop, before returning to the Hat.

A Montreal despatch says that Thos. Tait, of the C P R., lies at his residence in a very weak condition. He underwent an operation, and there is every chance of complete recovery if no serious complications set in.

Mr. J. A. Drysdale, of Brandon, was in town last week in the interests of Thompson & Co., monument dealers. He delivered monuments for Messrs. Robt. Sceli, Arch. Getty, Sam. Getty, A. Curran, Jos. Hyland, Jas McCauley and Alex. McDonald.

The Moose Jaw curling rink will be formally opened on monday evening next and the club will hole a general meeting at the rink at 20 o'clock sharp for tee purpose of appointing skips and selecting rinks for the season. The membership of the club has already reached fifty.one.

Crossley and Hunter, the well-known evangelists, have issued an appeal to church loving people all over the Dominion for help to secure church homes for the Presbyterians, Methodists and Baptists of Windsor, N. S. whose churches were destroyed in the fatal fire on Sunday, Oct. 17.

LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

(Continued from page 1.)

Dr. Patrick was not enamoured of the provision for punishment of intredicted persons who obtained liquor. They were victims of their appetites and the license system. When they were intredicted it was evident they had lost their self-control in the presence of liquor. They should punish the person providing the liquor, but interdicted persons were subject enough to punishment by their habits.

Mr. Haultain said that some persons who were intredicted were by no means lacking in self control. One such had told him personally that he cared nothing for their notices to the dealers not to give him liquor and said he could get all the liquor he wanted in spite of them. It was for such men as this that the penalty was provided.

At 5:10 the committee rose and reported progress.

On motion by Mr. Haultain the House adjourned until Monday next, to allow the Members to spend Thanksgiving at home. Mr. Haultain said that they would not sit on Thursday and there would only be one day (Friday) lost by such adjournment. He believed the adjournment would actually expedite the work of the session. With the House in session daily the Government really found difficulty in getting the necessary time to give to the preparation of legislation.

MARRIAGES.

McBRIDE—ROBINSON.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Caron, on Wednesday, Nov. 25th, by the Rev. T. Ferrier, Hannah Robinson to Wm. McBride, both of Caron.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
·DR·
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Years the Standard.

Hon. N. Clarke Wallace passed through Moose Jaw at an early hour Saturday morning on the delayed Atlantic express. Mr. Wallace was hurrying home to Toronto to take part in the election in Centre Toronto.

Miss Simpson opened her new store in the Bellamy block on Saturday last and has a pretty display of stationery and fancy goods, together with an excellent stock of X'mas presents. The store will be known as "The Bazaar." See advt.

Mr. A. R. Ross, one of the prosperous Buffalo Lake farmers, left on Saturday last for England, where he will spend the winter with relatives, returning to Moose Jaw next spring. It is rumored that he will not come back alone.

David White, tbe well-known western representative of the wholesale firm of Tooke Bros., Montreal, committed suicide in the Winnipeg hospital last Saturday by cutting his throat with a razor. He had been suffering from mental derangement.

The Rev. W. Watson accompanied the Bishop of Qu'Appelle, on Wednesday, the 10th, acting as chaplin at the Confirmation on Thursday, and on Friday conducted the funeral service of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jones, of Roche Percee.

The robbery of $600 from Messrs. McNeice & Burrows' safe seems a mysterious affair. Two persons were arrested but there was no evidence against them and they were discharged. There is a growing opinion that there has been no robbery at all, but that the matter is simply a mistake in book-keeping that will shortly be discovered.

Commissioner Robertson has received a report of the work of cheese factories in Prince Edward Island during this year. The total output exceeds in value $300,000. There are now thirty-two factories in successful operation in the summer, and nineteen creameries in the winter, as a result of Government assistance for a few years.

Two railway camps engaged in the construction of the Crow's Nest Pass Railway had a thrilling experience last Monday near Lethbridge. The recent cold spell caused the formation of ice on portions of the Belly river and effected a sudden rise of water. Thirty men narrowly escaped with their lives. The rise was so rapid that two men were imprisoned in a tent for two hours. By climbing the tent pole, tearing a hole in the canvas, and wading through 100 yards of ice cold water they were saved from certain death. Several men were badly frostbitten, the foreman, Sam Houton, so severely that he was removed to the hospital.

New Time Card.

The new C.P.R. time card went into effect on Sunday last, and the train service is now as follows :—

No. 1 (from the east) arrives at 9:55, and departs at 10:15.

No. 2 (from the west) arrives at 16:15, and departs at 16:30

No. 108 (from the south) arrives at 9:30, and departs at 16:45.

The changes will effect a geeat improvement in the management of the service at this point and will save the passengers and others much inconvenience as there will not be so much switching to do and the transferring will be much easier. It will be well to remember that in the evening No. 2 leaves before the "Soo" instead of the "Soo" leaving first as formerly.

Missions to the Indians in Assiniboia.

Next Sunday is the day appointed by the Synod of the Diocese of Qu'Appelle for the annual collections for the missions to the Indians in this territory of Assiniboia. Bishop Burn just before his death said "he wished that the parishes and people took deeper interest in the work. We all allow, at least in theory, the claims of missions to the heathen, the fulfilment of a direct command of our God and Master, and here we have these in our very midst. More than half of the Indians in this Diocese were still, he believed, absolute heathens. Many have never had the gospel preached to them. Surely whatever may be the claims of the heathen world on us, this claim is paramount. Here we have the spiritual Lazarus laid at our very door. It is we who have come to make our homes where once they lived alone, and only in many places to degrade a naturally noble race. And yet men point to the Indian, the Indian round town. They say they have 'no use' for the Indian; that there is no hope for the regeneration of the race. We can leave these men to excuse the indifference which such crude judgment display. We await the judgment of God—the God of the red man as of the white, and in view of it we owe the Indian race a reparation ; a reparation that can be paid only in ministry to their needs, in the charity that relieves their wants and heals their diseases, and more than all gives to them the light of the knowledge and love of God, of the comfort of his grace in this life and brighter hopes of a life to come."

There are Anglican church missions at Fort Pelly, Day Stars Mission, Gordon Reserve and Fishing and Nut Lakes, all in Assiniboia.

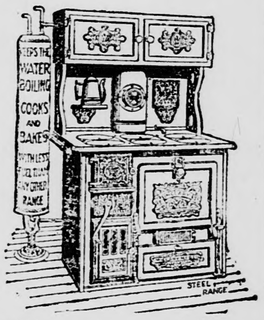
THE UNION BANK

Has Decided to Establish a Branch in Moose Jaw.

The Union Bank of Canada has decided to establish a branch at Moose Jaw. Mr. E. E Webb, General Manager, and Mr. Sharples, Director, were in town on Tuesday, and leased from Mr. C. A. Gass, for a term of five years, the new building which he commenced last summer, but which is not yet completed. Mr. Gass will now put in a vault and have the building completed this fall if possible The Union Bank has branches established in the principal cities of Ontario, Quebec and Manitoba, and in the Territories at Lethbridge, Macleod and Moosomin.

Banking institutions in general are inclined to always look before they leap. That the directors of a chartered bank have decided to establish a branch in Moose Jaw is good cause for congratulations, as it is another proof of the progress of the town and district, and will greatly enhance our commercial status. The Moose Jaw district is bound to prosper, and the directors of the Union Bank think so; otherwise they would not establish a branch in our midst.

Just Arrived!



McClary's Stoves and Ranges.

BEST ON THE MARKET.

All the latest styles and modern improvements.

Purchase your stoves where you can see what you buy.

G. K. SMITH.

Agent for Jaque's Ventilated Closet.

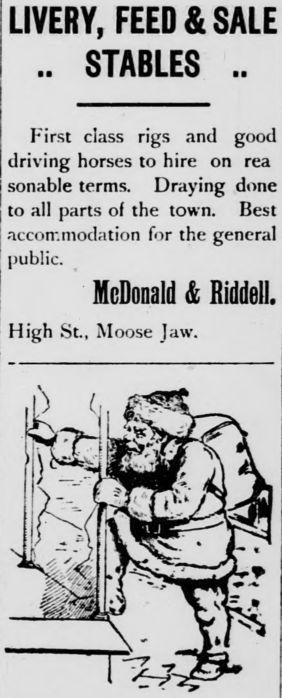
McDonald & Riddell.

LIVERY, FEED & SALE .. STABLES ..

First class rigs and good driving horses to hire on reasonable terms. Draying done to all parts of the town. Best accommodation for the general public.

McDonald & Riddell.

High St., Moose Jaw.



Be sure you call at the..........

.. BAZAAR ..

And See Our Stock of Books, Toys & Fancy Goods before buying your 'Xmas Gifts.

PRESENTS AND PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

MISS SIMPSON.

New . Fall . Goods

IN THE NEWEST DESIGNS AND COLORINGS.

CALL EARLY AND HAVE FIRST CHOICE.

R. L. Slater, Fashionable Clothier.

Look Out FOR Bargains

WHO WILL BE FIRST?

To-day...

WE COMMENCE SELLING AT

...COST.

All odd lines in the shape of Groceries, Tinware, Hardware, Ready Mixed Paints, Crockery, etc., etc. Now is your chance to get good goods cheap. Call and inspect the lines we are offering. It will cost you nothing to look around. We will be pleased to see you. We would also like to draw your attention to the fact that we have placed in stock a pseciaI line of choice teas, direct import order from Ceylon. Such values were never offered in Moose Jaw before. We believe in selling good teas. A few cents is nothing compared with quality. Special prices to purchasers requiring 10 lbs. and upwards. Our Leader—3 lbs. for $1.00. Try a dollar's worth and be your own critic.

J. A. HEALEY & CO.

SHORTHAND.

Isaac Pitman's system taught by correspondence. New method of teaching. Success guaranteed. Terms moderate. Nature's own writing. Anyone can learn by our method of teaching. Eighteen years experience. Write for terms to REGINA SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND, Regina. 18tf.

LOST $229.00

Lost on Saturday, October 30th, 1897, on road from residence or in Moose Jaw, a pocket book containing $229.00, in bank notes (forty-five $5 bills and four $1 bills). A suitable reward will be given to the party returning it to the owner or leaving it with E. A. Baker & Co. CHAS. EERON, Moose Jaw. 18-21p.

NOTICE.

"The Liquor License Ordinance 1891-92 and Amendments Thereto."

NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES.

Application has been made by J. H. Brown of Moose Jaw for transfer of an Hotel License granted to R. H. W. Holt.

In case any protest against the granting of this transfer is received within 14 days from the date of the advertisement of this Notice, the application will be considered by the Board of License Commissioners for License District No. 4 at Moose Jaw on Tuesday the 21st day of December, 1897, at 10 o'clock a.m.

Dated at Regina, this 23rd day of November, A.D. 1897.

VICTOR DODD,
Chief License Inspector.

H. McDOUGALL

Dealer in........

Lumber and Building . . . Material . . .

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL and BUSINESS 50c yl

NEW . FALL . GOODS .

Pouring in Upon Us Daily.

It has never been our good fortune to put before you such a large and beautiful assortment of new goods. We could never convince you so thoroughly by a thousand words of the worth, elegance, and cheapness, as five minutes use of your hands and eyes in our store. To those who want clothing in

Men's, Boy's and Children's Suits,

single or double breasted style, pea jackets and overcoats, we would ask to see our stock before buying or sending away. We contemplate to meet your wants and to satisfy you if it is at all within our power. We have never been able to offer such values in Shirts and Underware as we are showing this fall. See our men's fine, all wool, plain and ribbed underware at $1.25 a suit Just opened, right from the manufacturers, 3000 pair men's gloves and mitts, ranging from 25c. a pair up.

M. J. MacLEOD.

The Flour Here.

The car of celebrated Stonewall Flour has arrived and is now for sale at my residence. Bear this in mind when purchasing your winter supply. The article is equal to the best on the market, and the price? Well, good honest value for your money and don't you forget it.

Robert Burnett.

Apples! Apples!

Call and Get Your Apples at Once. Prices Low.

PEARS.

40 lb. Box,—Price $2.70

Thomas Healey.

MOOSE JAW MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1	$ 75
" No. 2	72
Oats	35
Potatoes (new)	55
Apples (green) per lb	05
Onions, per lb	05
Cheese, "	10
Bacon, "	11
Lard, "	12½
Butter "	20
Eggs, per doz	20